

NO.
17

MAY

TICK TOCK

TALES

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

SHOE FITS



RAYMOND stood on the kitchen floor holding a shoe in his hands, and called to his friends, Koko and Kola. "Come on, you two little bears, get off the high chair. I need your help."

"Why, what's the matter?" they cried as they jumped to the floor. "Are you in trouble, Raymond?"

"Well, Koko and Kola," Raymond explained, "it's not exactly trouble, but it's something just like it. My mother bought me a brand new pair of shoes, yesterday. Nice brown shoes with little laces. Now I've lost one of the shoes and can't find it any place. What am I going to do?"

Koko had an answer. "That's no trouble at all, Raymond," he said. "There's a wonderful store down the street filled with hundreds and hundreds of boxes. And the boxes are all filled with shoes. All we have to do is go there and get you a pair." It didn't take the little bear very long to think of this for he had been looking at the shoe store for a long, long time. He always wanted to open those boxes.

"But, Koko," Raymond explained, "I don't want two new shoes. I just want one shoe to match this one I have left." Raymond held up his brown oxford so that his friends could see it again.

"Okay, then," said Koko, "let's go to the shoe store and find one to match it."

It was night and very dark outside as they walked to the store. When they got there, the store too was very dark. It was closed for the night and all the lights were out. Raymond noticed that the little window on top of the door was open. So Kola jumped up on the handle of the door. Then he climbed up the side of the door until he reached the transom (which is what the little window is called).

Then he climbed in through the window and jumped down to the floor. He was in the store, the wonderful store with all the boxes. And the first thing he did was to open the door to let his friends Koko and Raymond come in too.

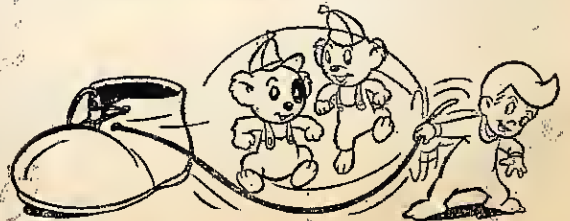
What a wonderful place they saw when the lights were turned on. Shelves and shelves all around, on every single wall. Best of all, each shelf was filled with boxes, millions and trillions of boxes.

"We'll certainly find a shoe in here to match yours," said Koko. "Hurry up, let's start opening the boxes."

Raymond reached for a box on the bottom shelf and there inside was a pair of brown shoes. He pulled them out with a whoop of joy and then he dropped them to the floor in disappointment. The shoes weren't like his at all. They had very long laces instead of little laces, because the shoes were so high. "These aren't like my shoes after all," said Raymond. And they weren't; they were the kind of shoes that hunters wear.

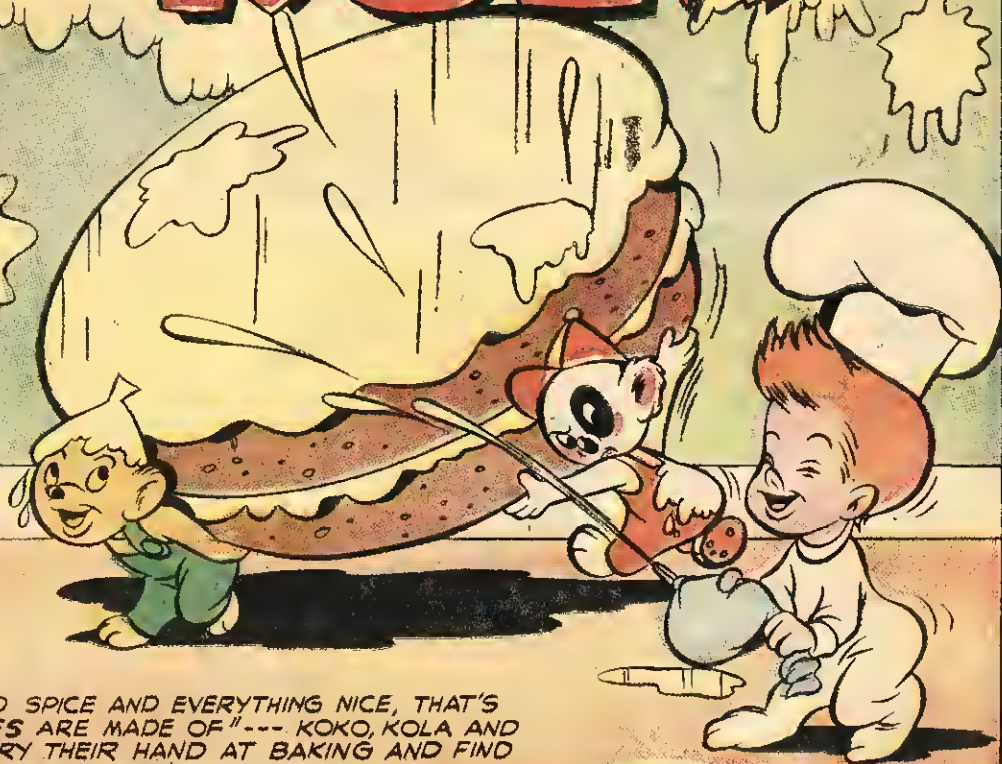
"Let's see what's in this box then," called Kola as he tugged on a box from the middle shelf. When he finally pulled it out and opened it, he found a beautiful pair of shiny black shoes with a little strap and a buckle. "Ho! Ho!" laughed Raymond, "those are girls' shoes. They're just like the ones my friend Bette wears. They aren't boys' shoes like the one I lost with the little laces."

"Look at me!" called Koko. "I'm sailing the seven seas!" And there he was sitting inside of such a big wooden shoe that it really did look just like a boat.



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

KOKO and KOLA



'SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE, THAT'S WHAT **CAKES** ARE MADE OF'--- KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND TRY THEIR HAND AT BAKING AND FIND OUT THAT IT ISN'T ALWAYS SO---

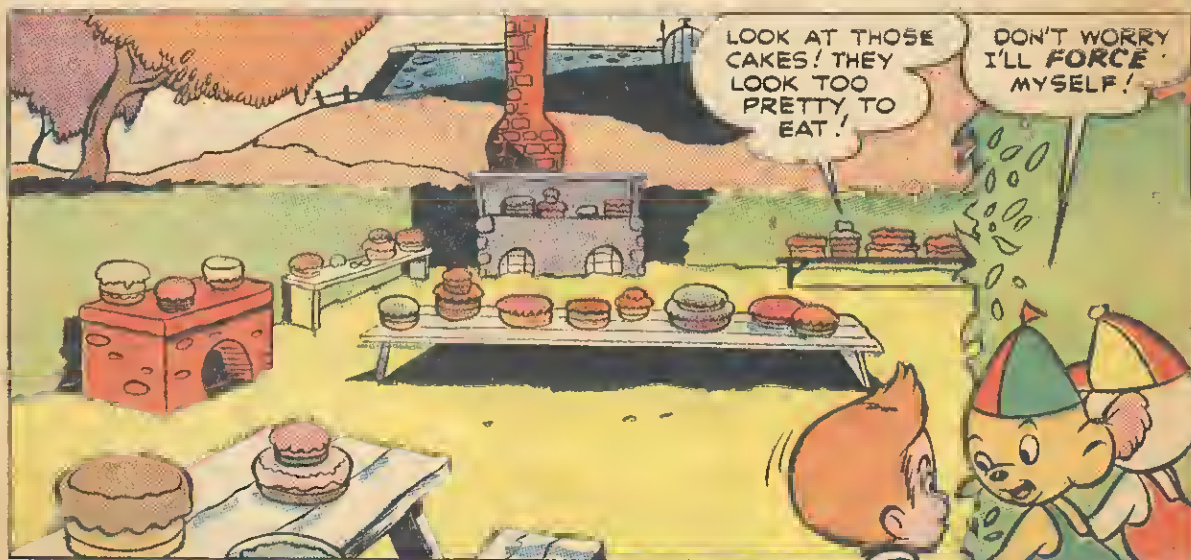
LOOK, KOLA, SOMEONE LEFT A TICKET ON THE HIGH CHAIR!

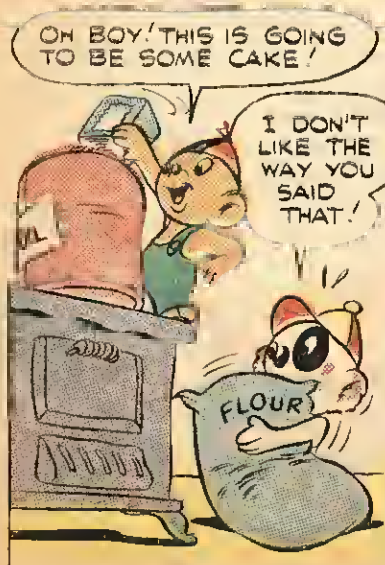
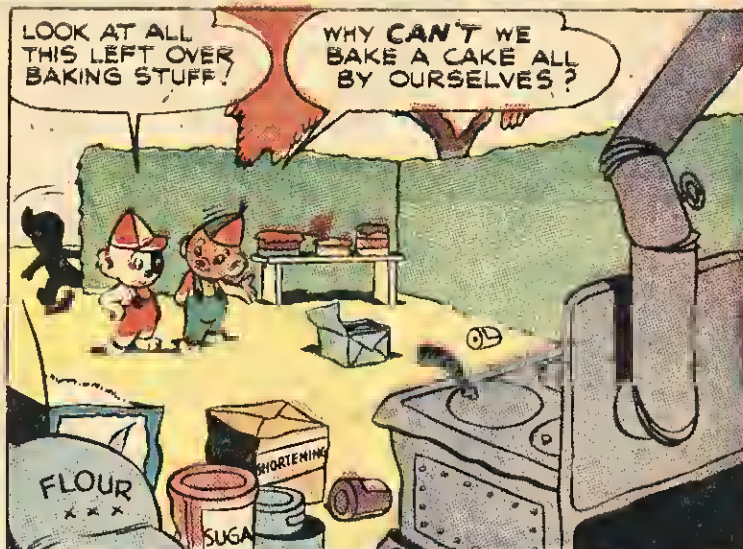
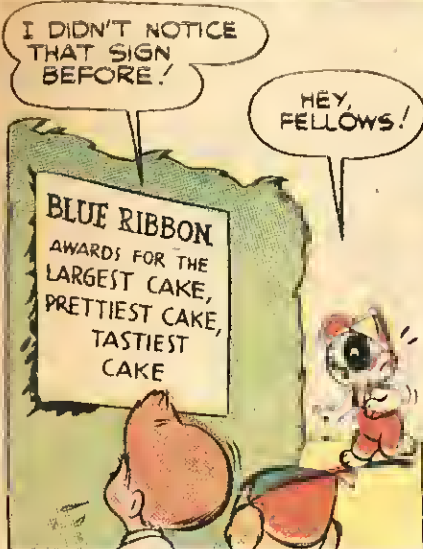
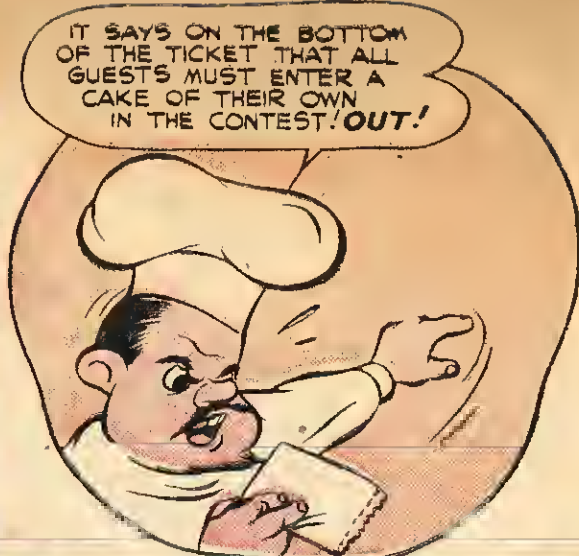
MAYBE IT'S FOR US, OR FOR RAYMOND!

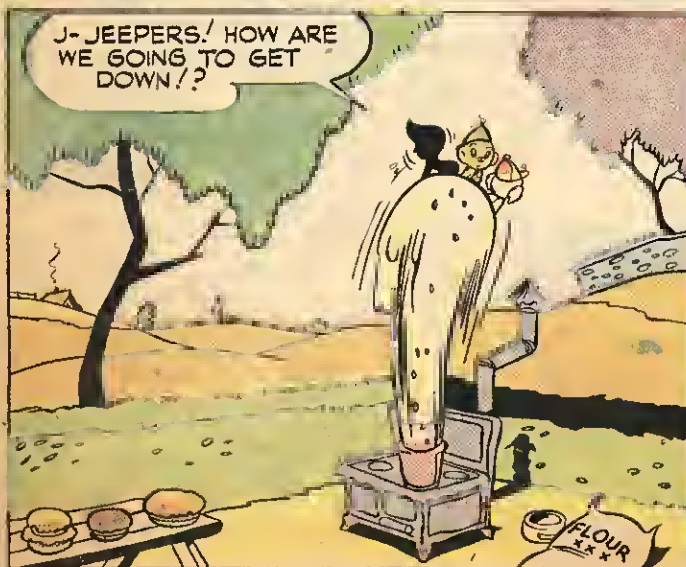
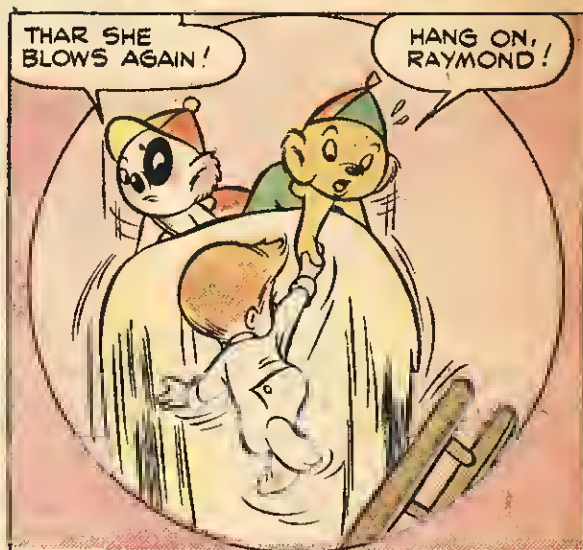
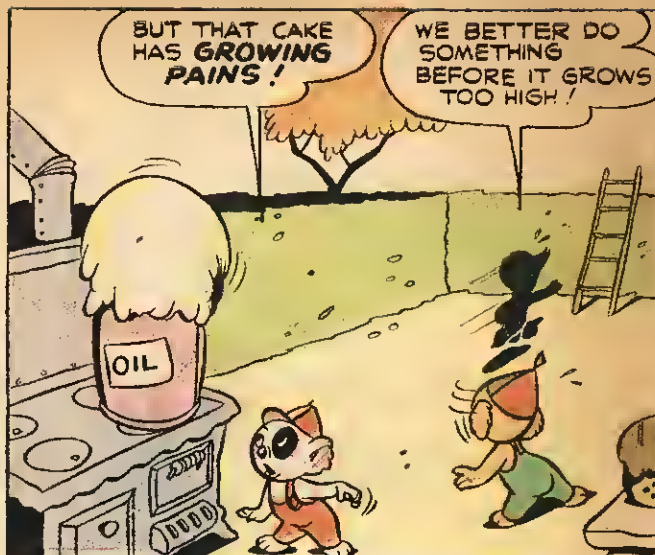
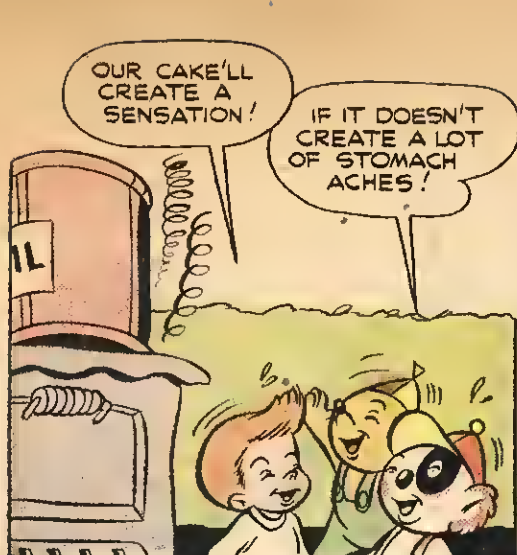


WE'LL ASK RAYMOND TO READ IT TO US!







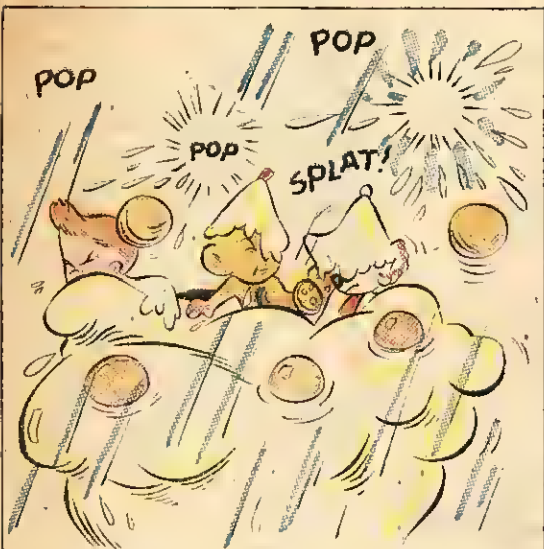
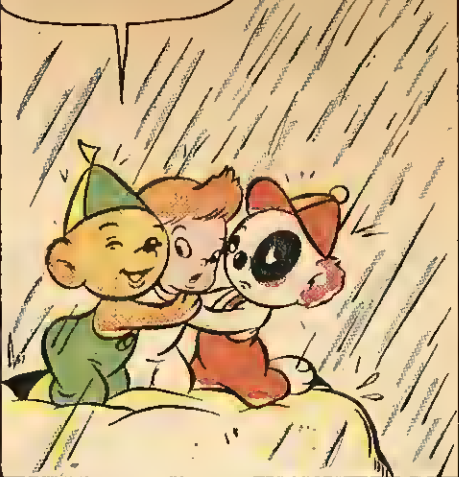


I WISH THIS WAS
A **DROP** CAKE!

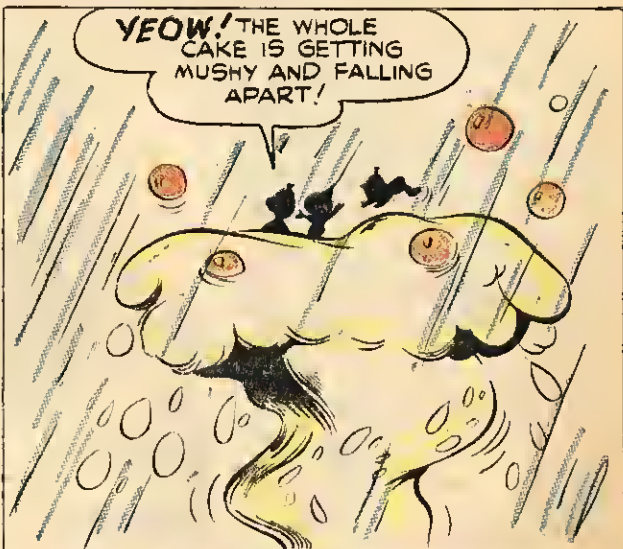
OH, OH, I THINK IT'S
STARTING TO
RAIN!



NOW WE HAVE
A **SPONGE**
CAKE! HEE-HEE!



YEOW! THE WHOLE
CAKE IS GETTING
MUSHY AND FALLING
APART!

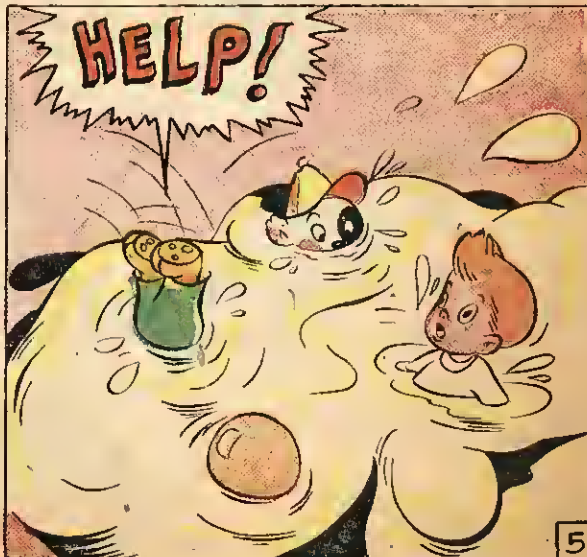


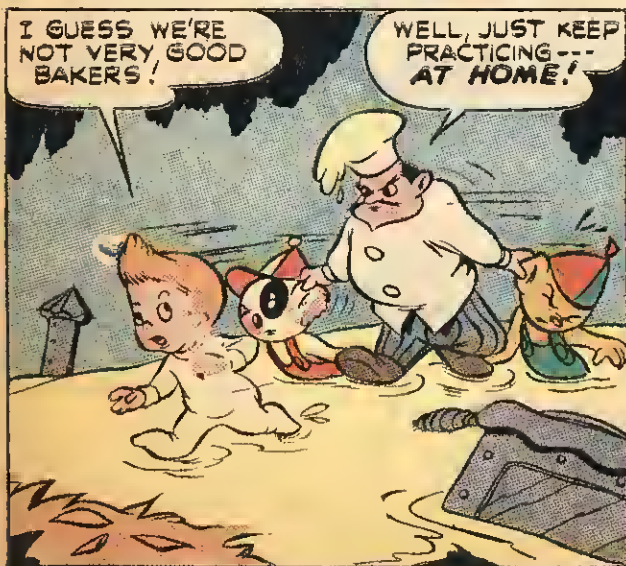
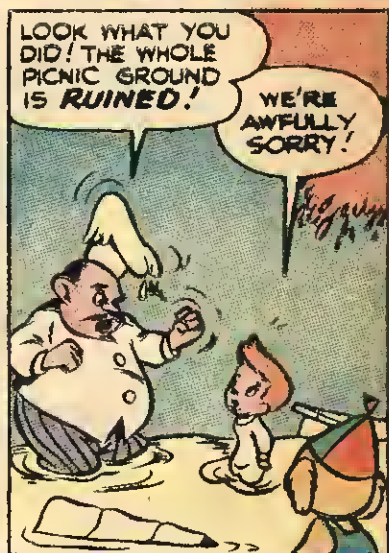
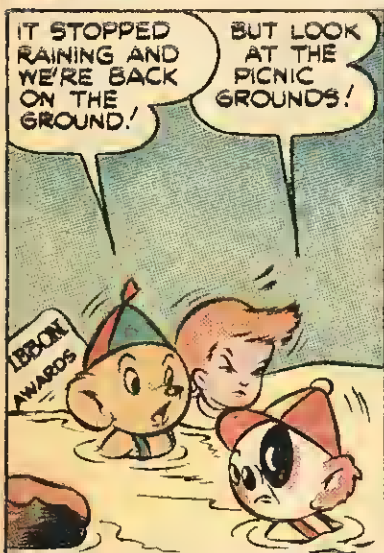
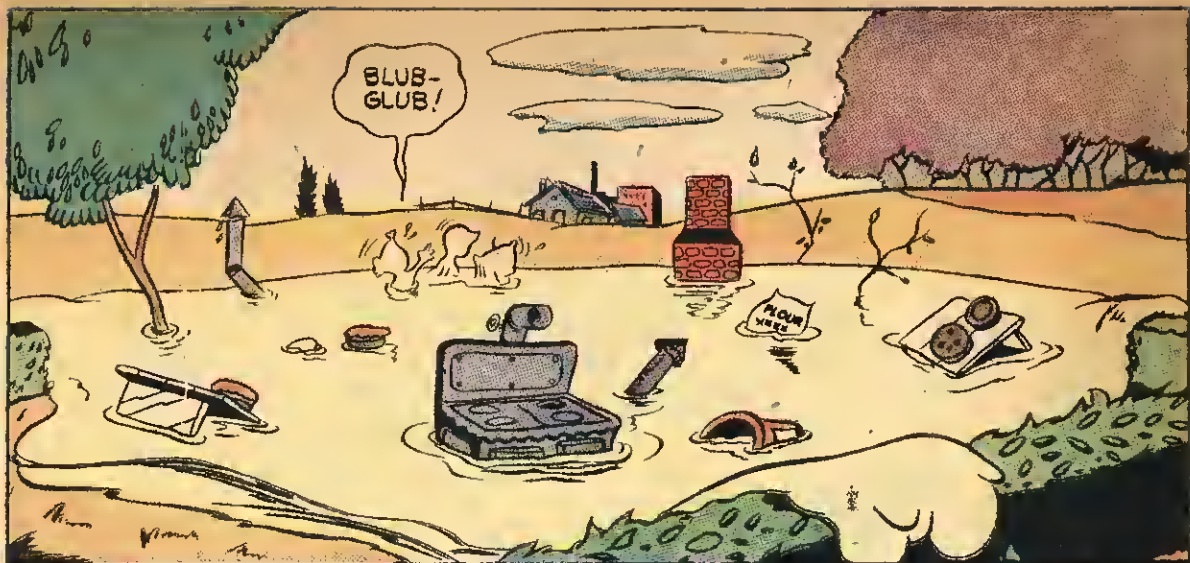
THE CAKE'S
GOING DOWN!

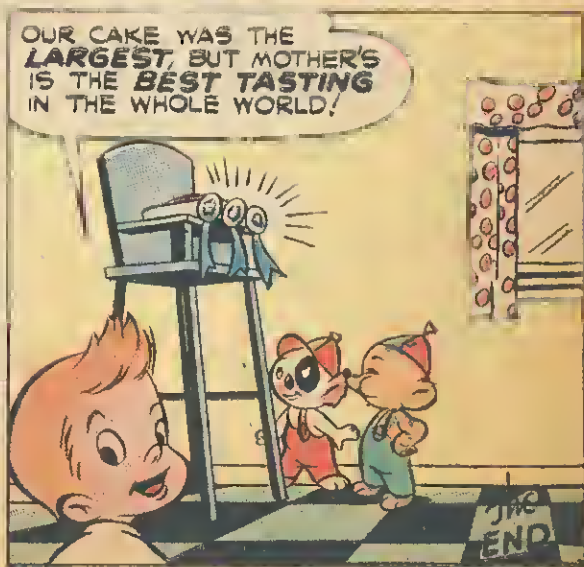
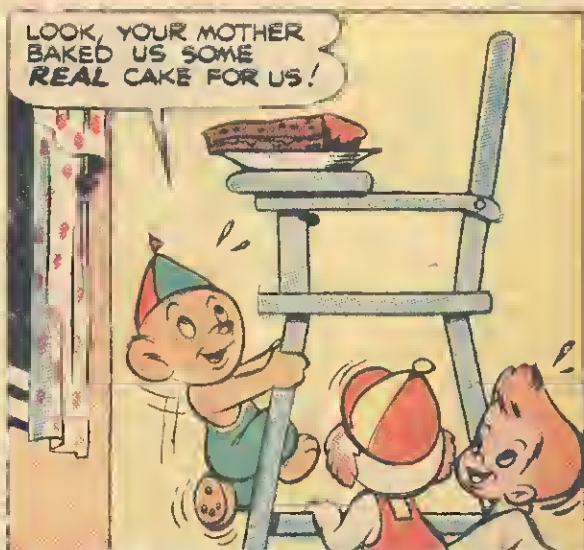
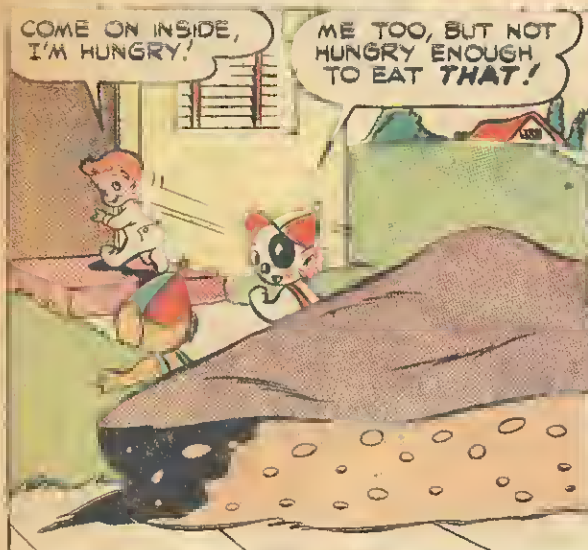
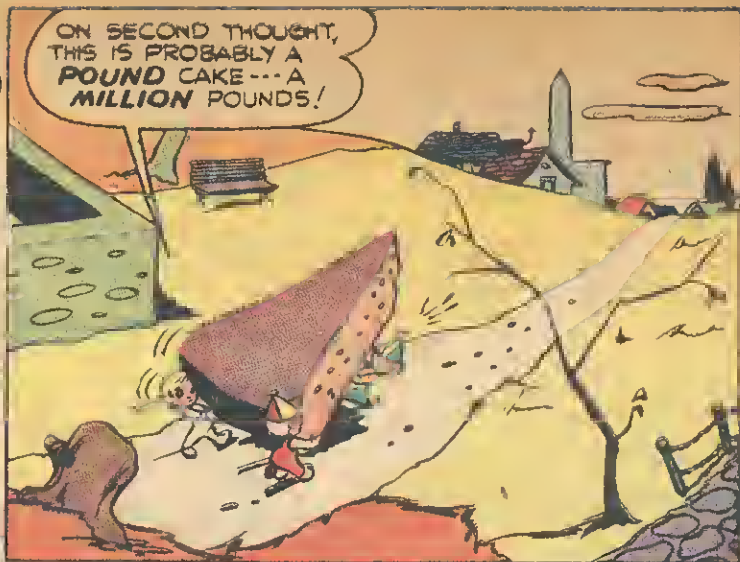
WAIT-F-F-
FOR US--



HELP!







CATCHY

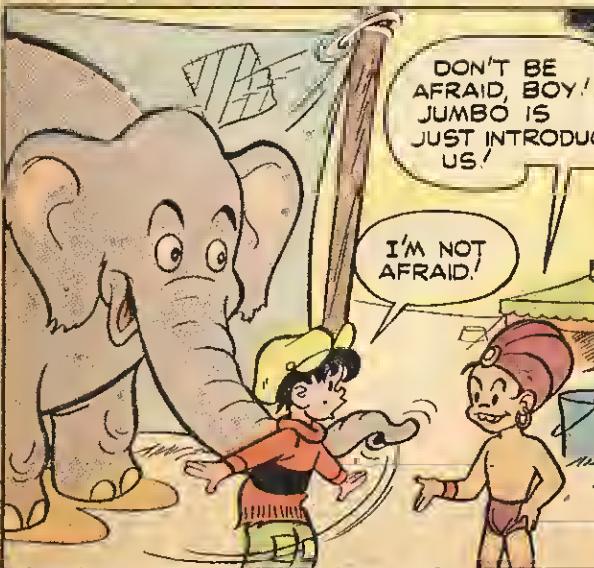
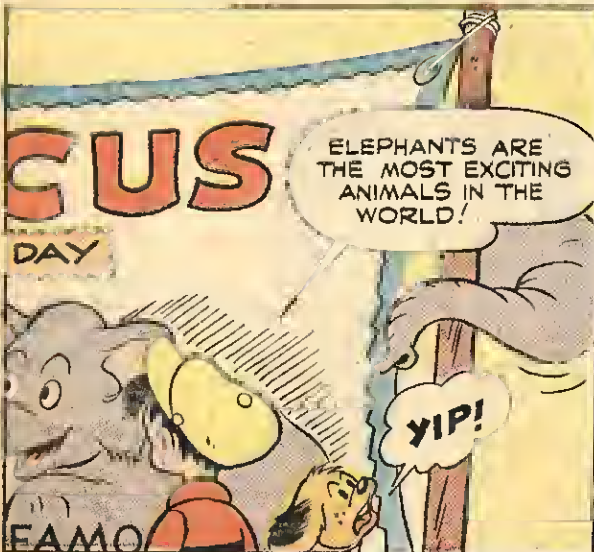
and **SCRAPPS**

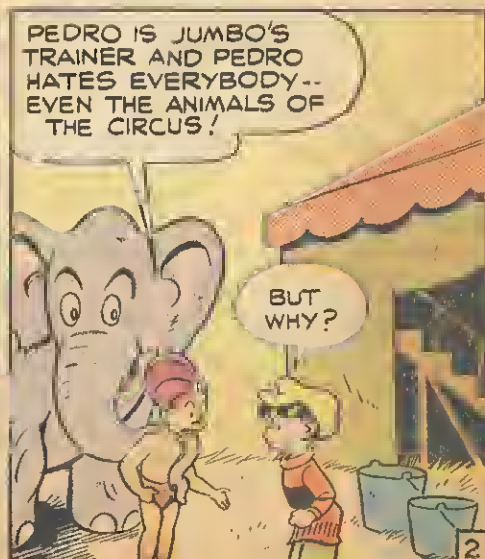
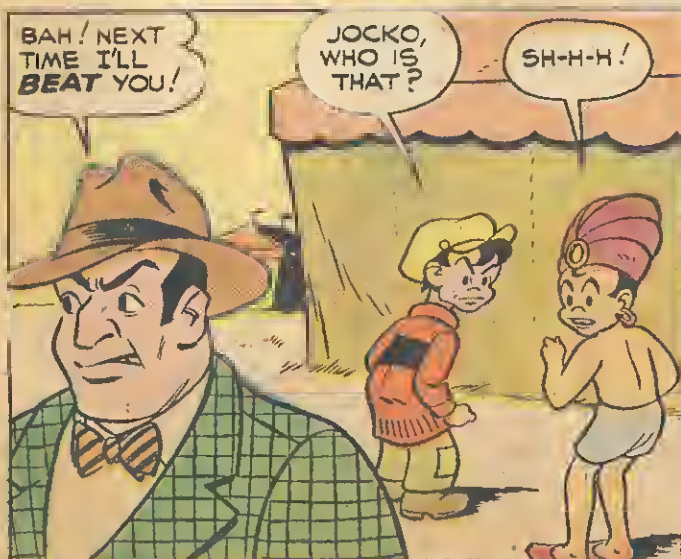
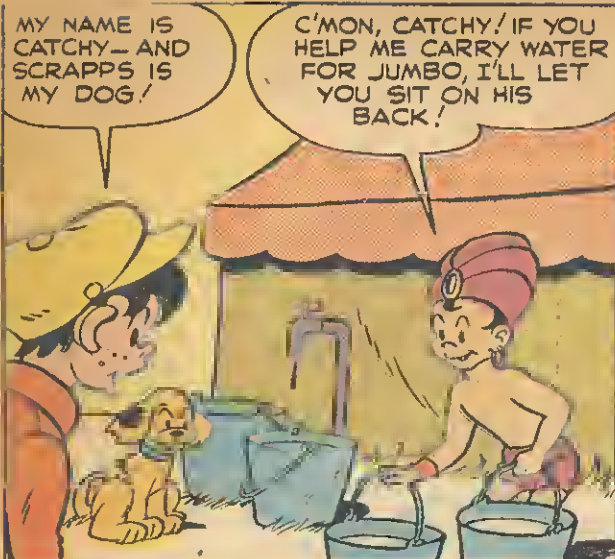


GOLLY, SCRAPPS...
WOULDN'T IT BE
WONDERFUL IF WE
COULD REALLY SEE
THAT ELEPHANT ACT!

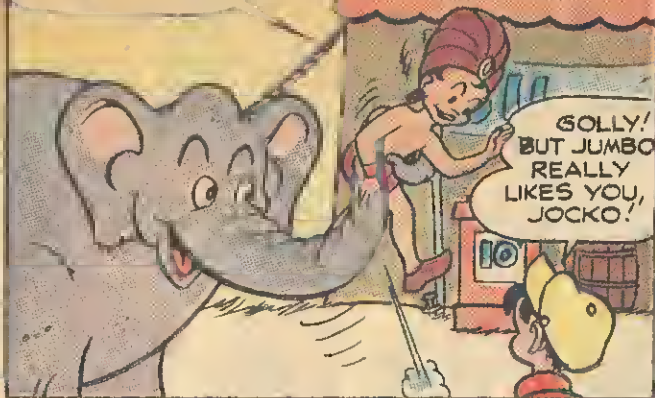
CIRCUS
TODAY

WORLD FAMOUS
ELEPHANT ACT





PEDRO DOES NOT
HAVE A REASON
FOR HATING! HE
IS JUST THE
MEANEST MAN
IN THE WORLD!



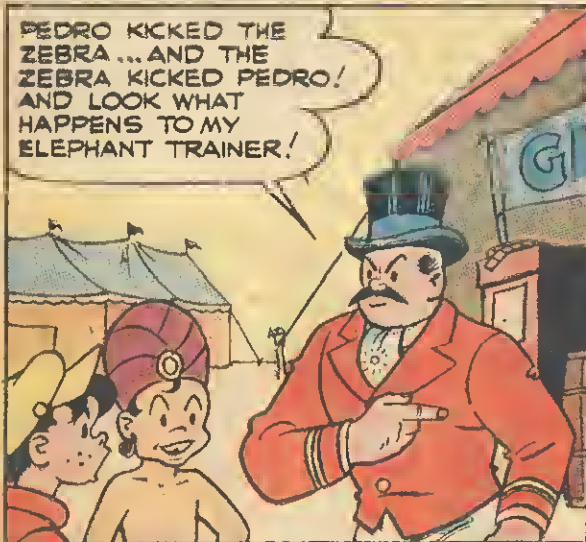
SOLLY!
BUT JUMBO
REALLY
LIKES YOU,
JOCKO!

JUMBO CAN
JUGGLE ME
JUST LIKE A
BALL!

DEAR ME
IT'S AWFUL!
TERRIBLE!



PEDRO KICKED THE
ZEBRA...AND THE
ZEBRA KICKED PEDRO!
AND LOOK WHAT
HAPPENS TO MY
ELEPHANT TRAINER!



MY ELEPHANT
ACT IS RUINED...
WITH **PEDRO**
UNCONSCIOUS!

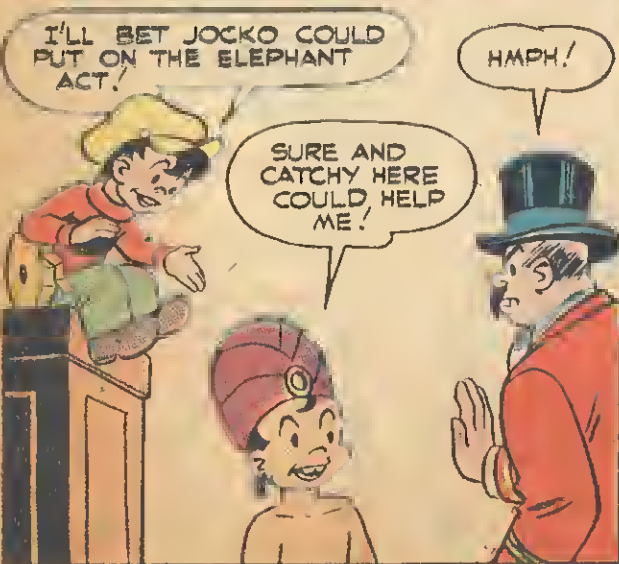
THAT DOESN'T
MATTER, MR.
RINGMASTER!



I'LL BET JOCKO COULD
PUT ON THE ELEPHANT
ACT!

HMPH!

SURE AND
CATCHY HERE
COULD HELP
ME!



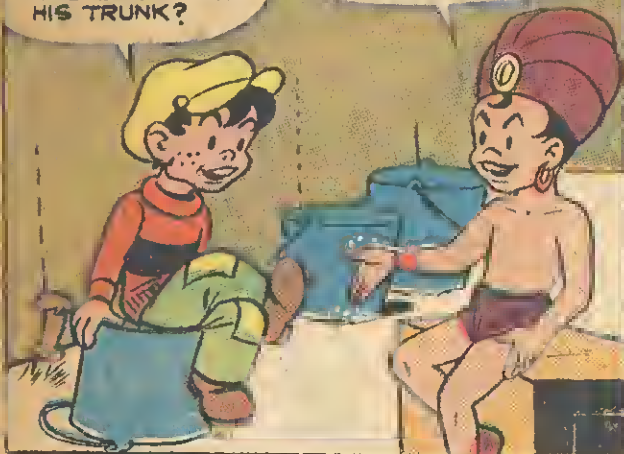
JOCKO YOU'RE JUST
A LITTLE BOY...YOU
CAN'T MANAGE AN
ELEPHANT!

AWW
GOSH!



JOCKO, DO YOU
THINK JUMBO
COULD JUGGLE
TWO BOYS WITH
HIS TRUNK?

WELL, MAYBE—
IF HE HAD A
LITTLE PRACTICE!



AND CAN YOU
SKIP ROPE AND
DIVE, JOCKO?

SURE
BUT...



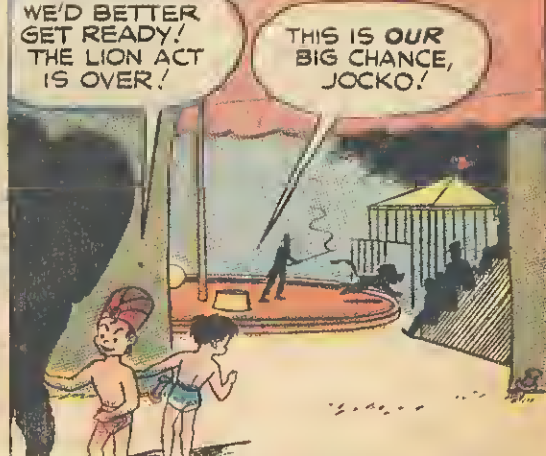
JOCKO, YOU AND I
ARE GOING TO PUT
ON THE BEST ELEPHANT
ACT EVER DONE IN A
CIRCUS!—NOW LISTEN!



GATCHY HAS A PLAN.... AND SOME
TIME LATER....

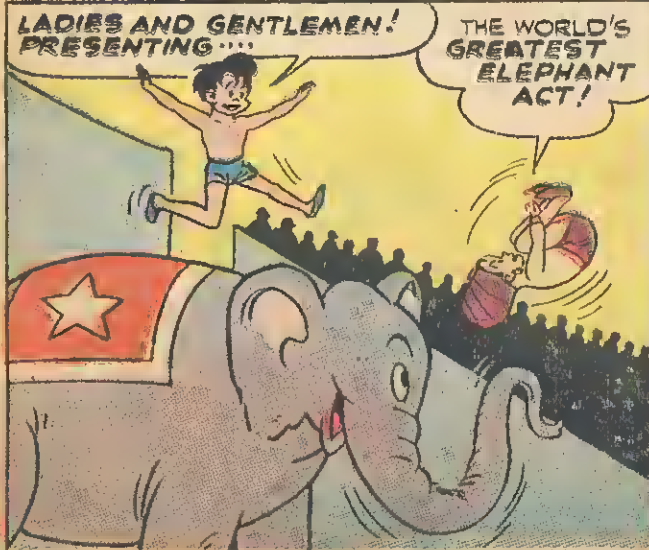
WE'D BETTER
GET READY!
THE LION ACT
IS OVER!

THIS IS OUR
BIG CHANCE,
JOCKO!



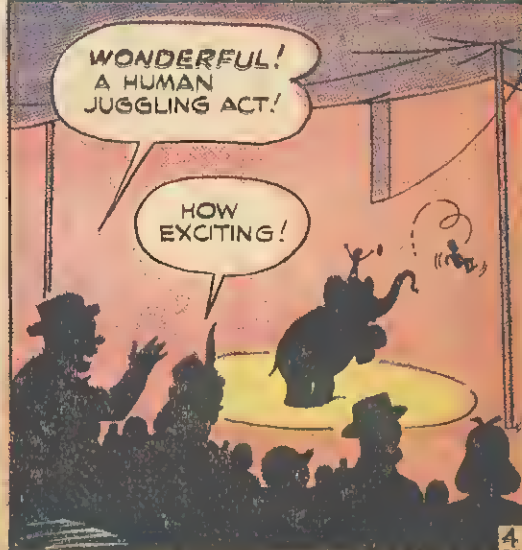
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
PRESENTING....

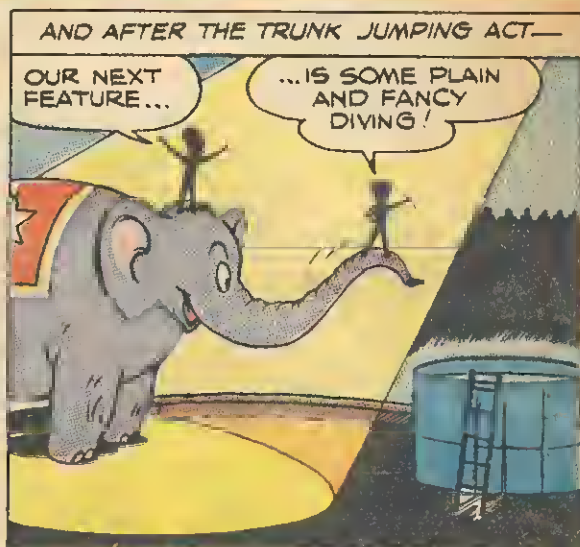
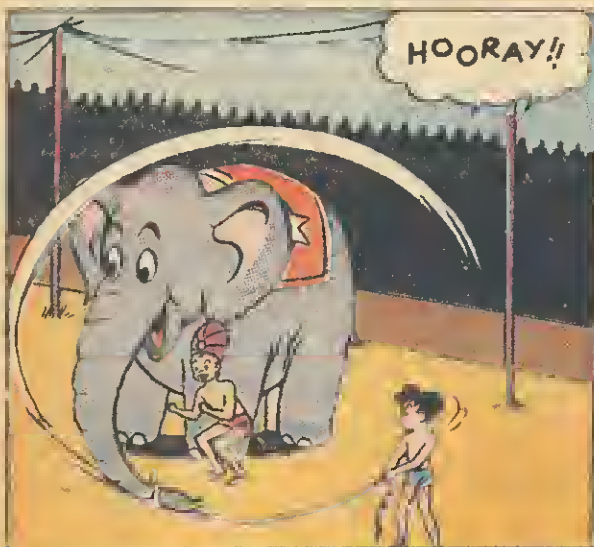
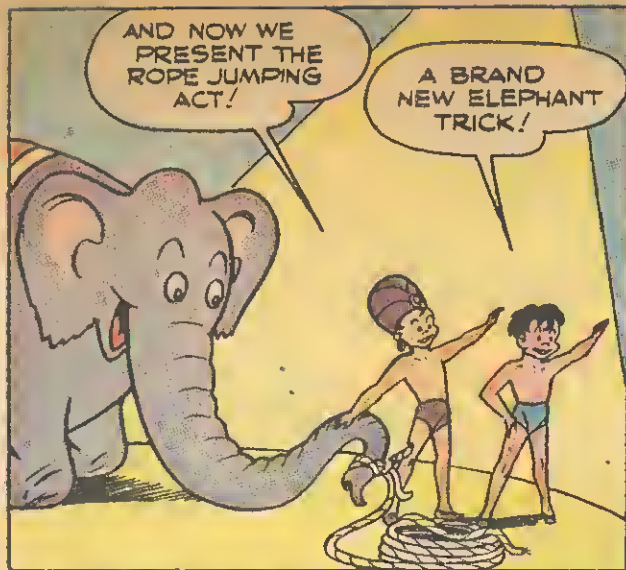
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
ELEPHANT
ACT!



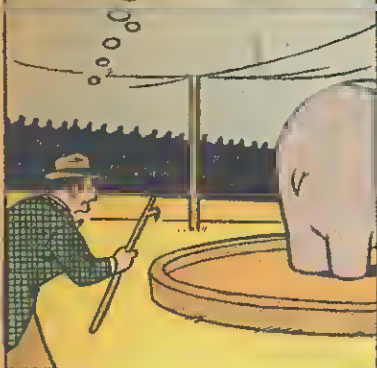
WONDERFUL!
A HUMAN
JUGGLING ACT!

HOW
EXCITING!





AFTER SEEING THEM,
THE AUDIENCE WON'T
APPRECIATE ME
ANYMORE - UNLESS
I DO SOMETHING TO
SPOIL THEIR ACT!



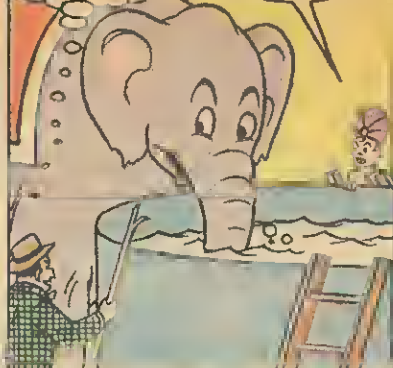
JOCKO! - LOOK!
PEDRO IS
COMING.

WHAT'LL
WE DO?



I SHALL
HAVE JUMBO
BEAT THE
LITTLE
UPSTARTS
WITH HIS
TRUNK!

GOLLY
WE'RE
SUNK!



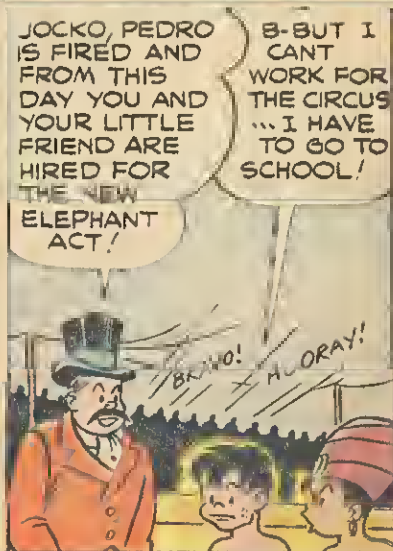
HA! HA!
SERVES
HIM RIGHT!

HEY!
GLUG...
STOP!!



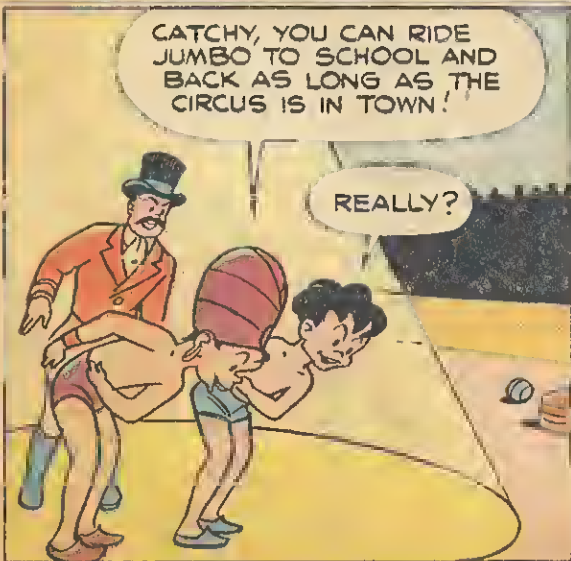
JOCKO, PEDRO
IS FIRED AND
FROM THIS
DAY YOU AND
YOUR LITTLE
FRIEND ARE
HIRED FOR
THE NEW
ELEPHANT
ACT!

B-BUT I
CANT
WORK FOR
THE CIRCUS
... I HAVE
TO GO TO
SCHOOL!



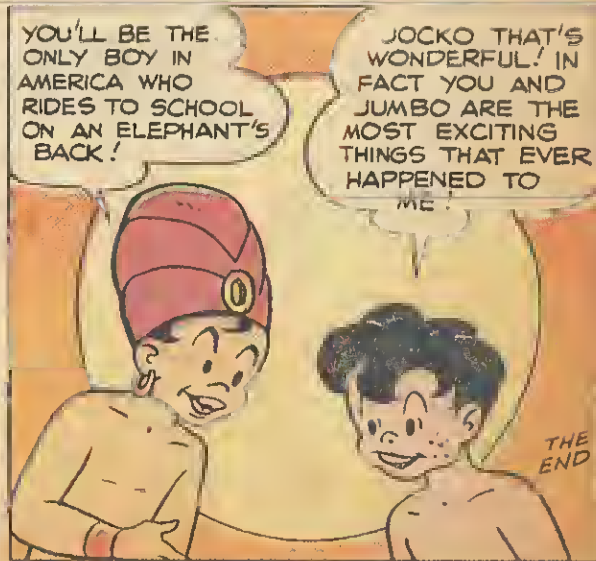
CATCHY, YOU CAN RIDE
JUMBO TO SCHOOL AND
BACK AS LONG AS THE
CIRCUS IS IN TOWN!

REALLY?



YOU'LL BE THE
ONLY BOY IN
AMERICA WHO
RIDES TO SCHOOL
ON AN ELEPHANT'S
BACK!

JOCKO THAT'S
WONDERFUL! IN
FACT YOU AND
JUMBO ARE THE
MOST EXCITING
THINGS THAT EVER
HAPPENED TO
ME!

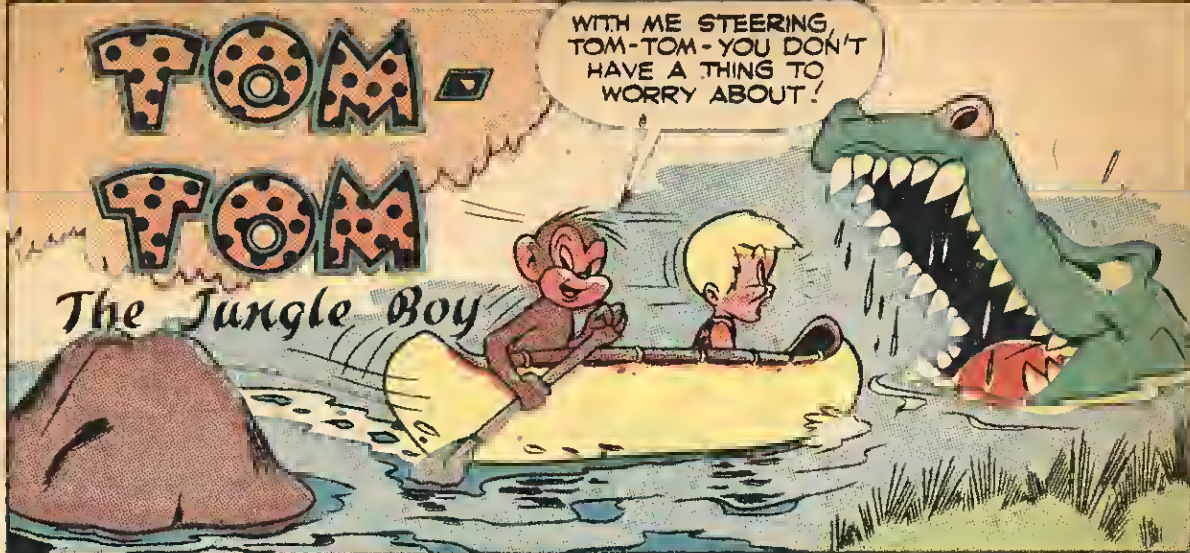


THE
END

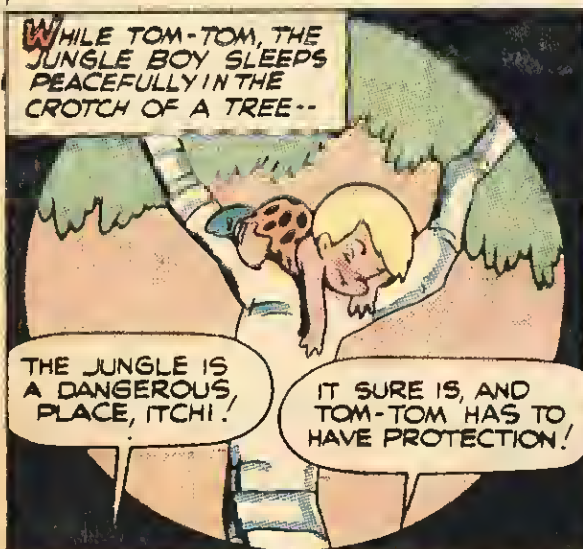
TOM- TOM

The Jungle Boy

WITH ME STEERING,
TOM-TOM-YOU DON'T
HAVE A THING TO
WORRY ABOUT!



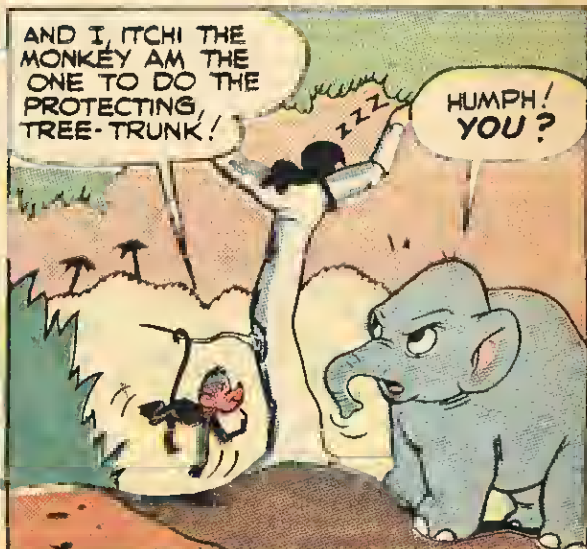
WHILE TOM-TOM, THE
JUNGLE BOY SLEEPS
PEACEFULLY IN THE
CROTCH OF A TREE--



THE JUNGLE IS
A DANGEROUS
PLACE, ITCHI!

IT SURE IS, AND
TOM-TOM HAS TO
HAVE PROTECTION!

AND I, ITCHI THE
MONKEY AM THE
ONE TO DO THE
PROTECTING,
TREE-TRUNK!



WHO EVER HEARD
OF A MONKEY BEING A
GOOD BODY-GUARD?
HMPH!

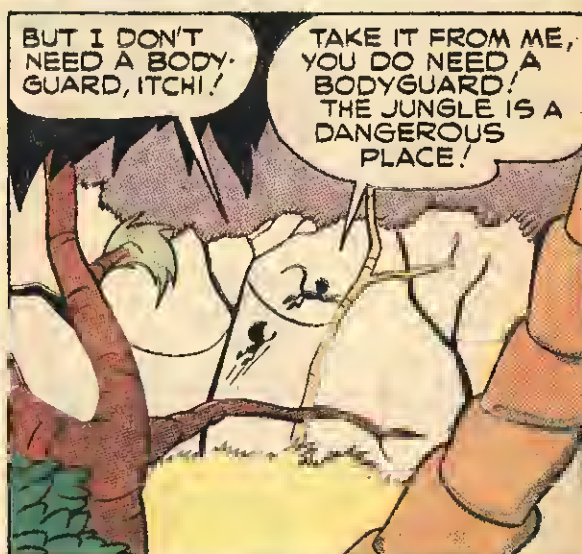
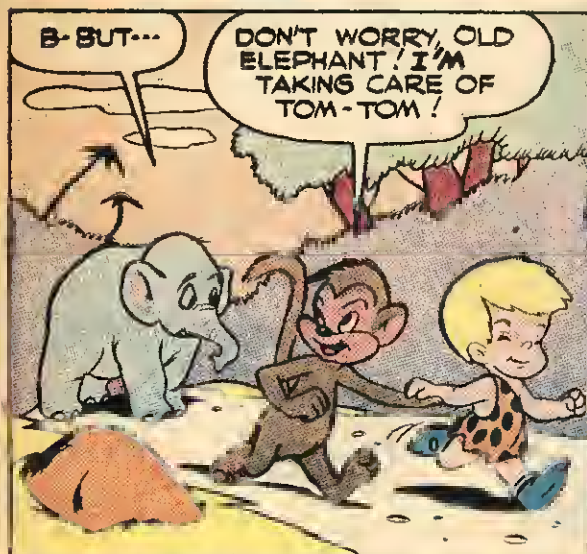
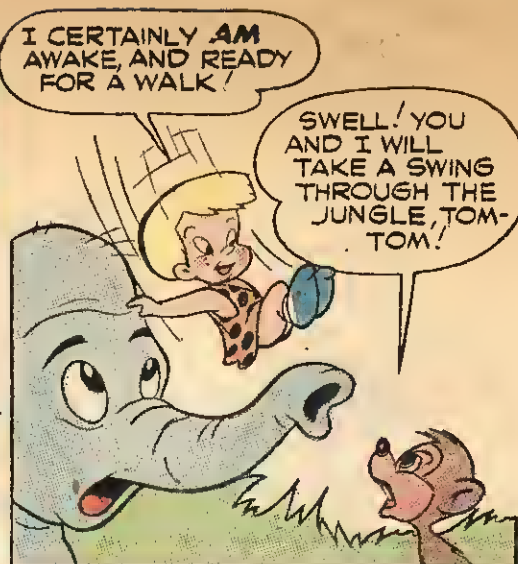
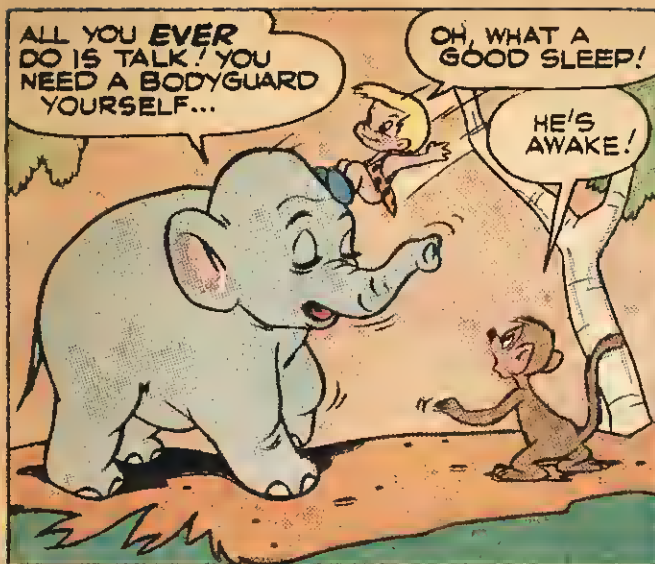


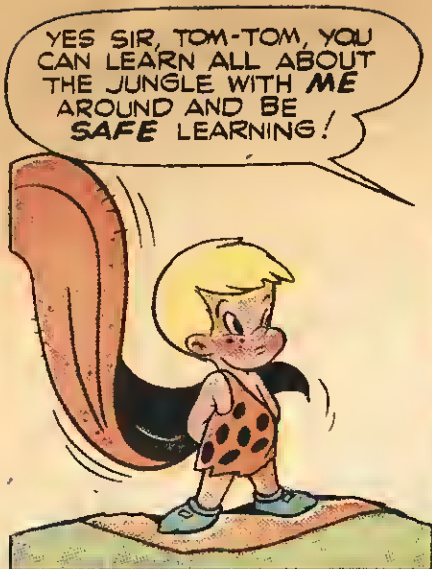
LISTEN, TREE-
TRUNK, YOU'RE
CRAZY!

WHAT CAN YOU
DO WITH THAT
BIG NOSE THAT
I CAN'T DO?
LOOK!

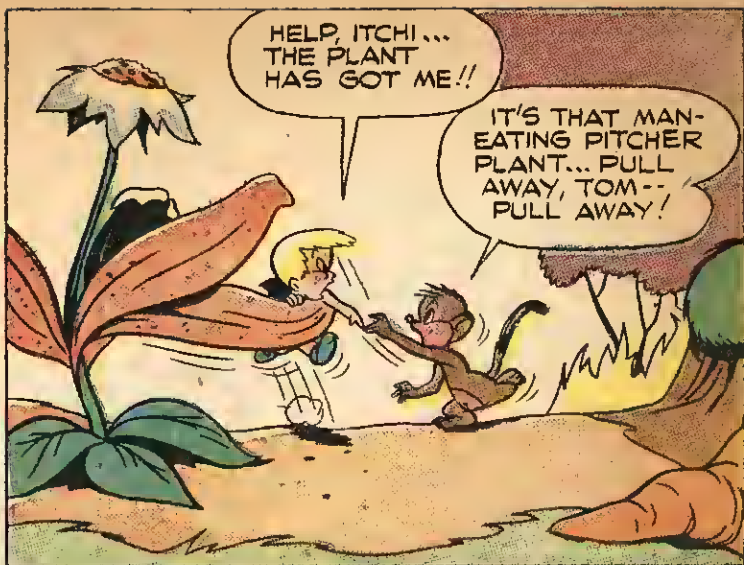
CLOWN! EMPTY
HEADED, OVER-
GROWN BABOON!





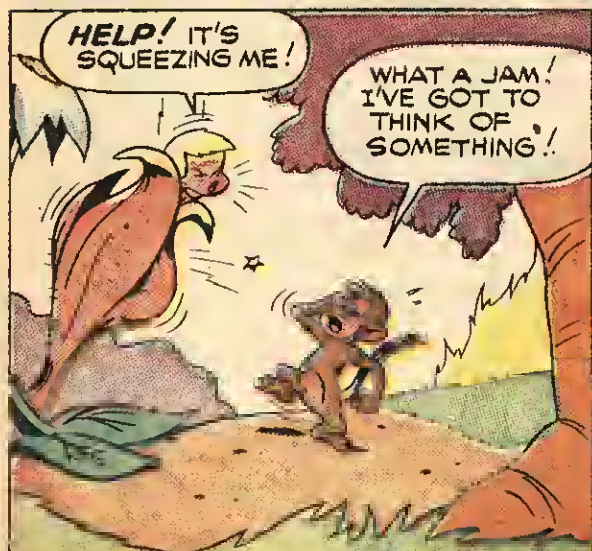


YES SIR, TOM-TOM, YOU CAN LEARN ALL ABOUT THE JUNGLE WITH **ME** AROUND AND BE **SAFE** LEARNING!



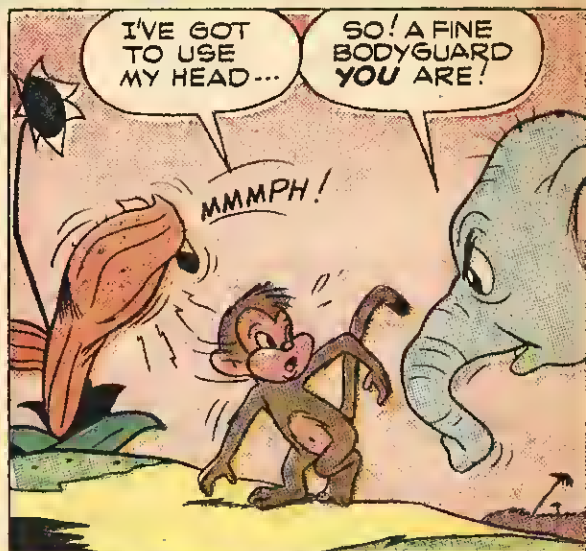
HELP, ITCHI... THE PLANT HAS GOT ME!!

IT'S THAT MAN-EATING PITCHER PLANT... PULL AWAY, TOM-- PULL AWAY!



HELP! IT'S SQUEEZING ME!

WHAT A JAM! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!!



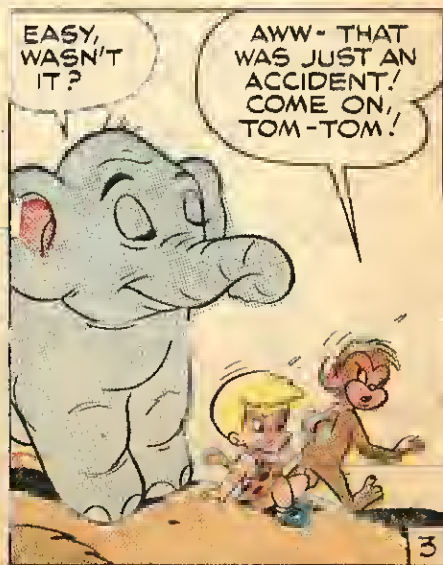
I'VE GOT TO USE MY HEAD...

SO! A FINE BODYGUARD YOU ARE!

MMMPH!



I MAY HAVE TOO LONG A NOSE, ITCHI, BUT AT TIMES LIKE THIS, IT COMES IN HANDY!



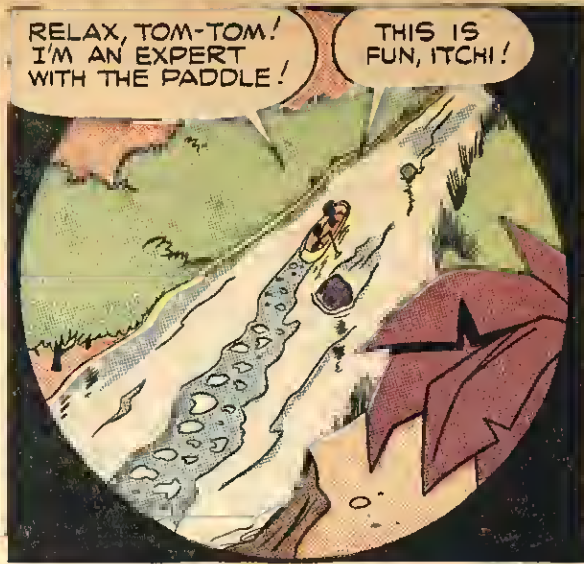
EASY, WASN'T IT?

AWW- THAT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT! COME ON, TOM-TOM!



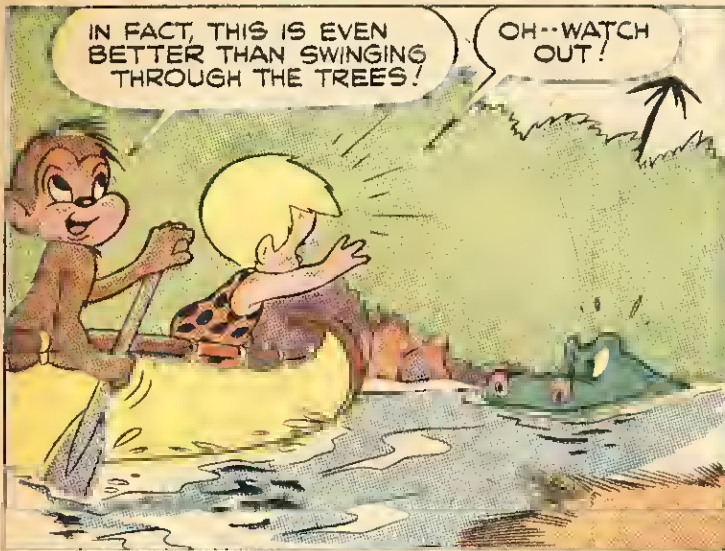
I FOUND THIS
CANOE JUST THIS
MORNING! WE'LL
TAKE A RIDE!

FINE IDEA,
ITCHI!



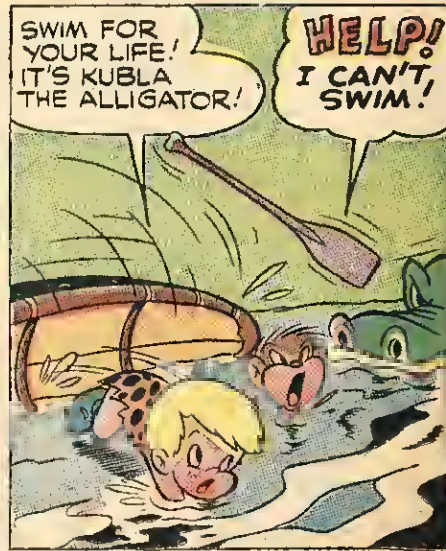
RELAX, TOM-TOM!
I'M AN EXPERT
WITH THE PADDLE!

THIS IS
FUN, ITCHI!



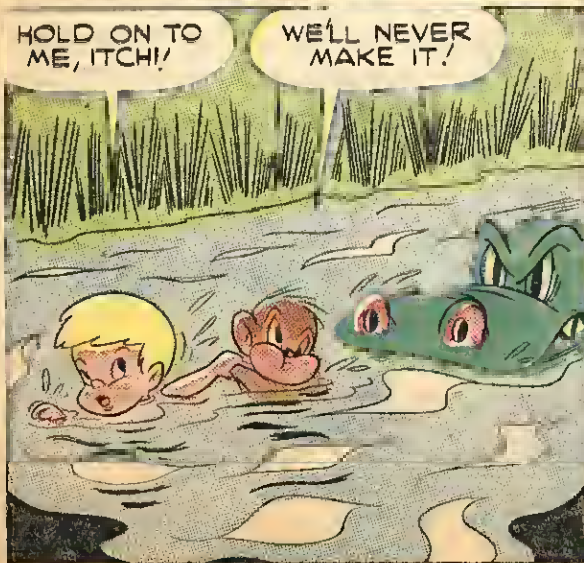
IN FACT, THIS IS EVEN
BETTER THAN SWINGING
THROUGH THE TREES!

OH--WATCH
OUT!



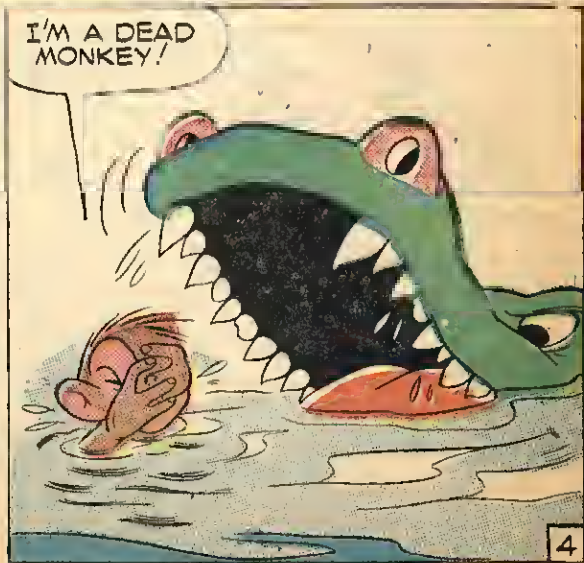
SWIM FOR
YOUR LIFE!
IT'S KUBLA
THE ALLIGATOR!

HELP!
I CAN'T
SWIM!



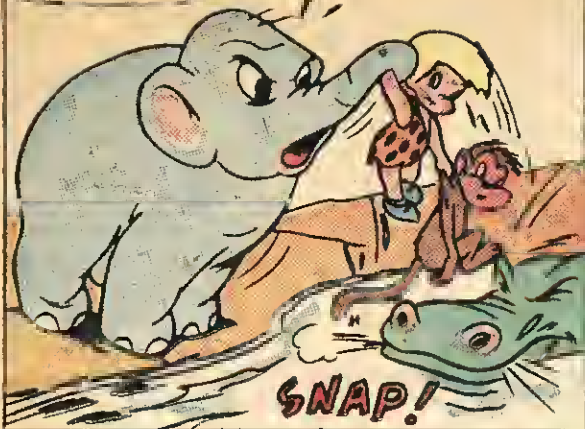
HOLD ON TO
ME, ITCHI!

WE'LL NEVER
MAKE IT!



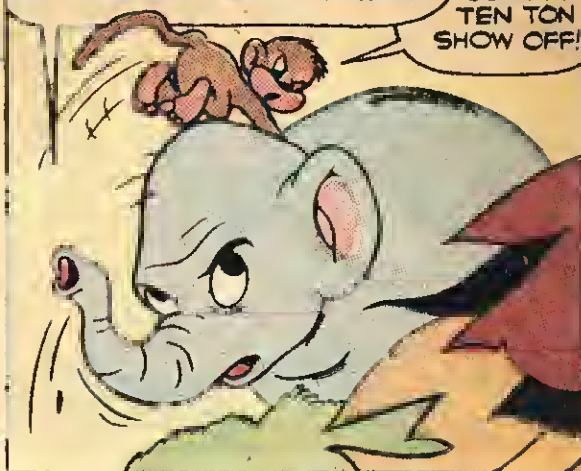
I'M A DEAD
MONKEY!

ITCHI, IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU GAVE UP
THE JOB OF GUARDING
TOM-TOM!

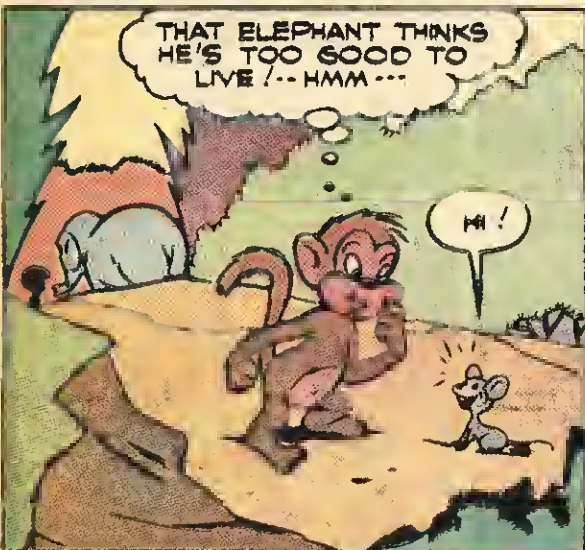


ITCHI, YOU OUGHT TO BE
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF,
GETTING INTO SUCH A MESS!

AWW,
YOU'RE
JUST A
TEN TON
SHOW OFF!



THAT ELEPHANT THINKS
HE'S TOO GOOD TO
LIVE!... HMM...



COME ON, LITTLE MOUSE,
WE'LL SHOW TOM-TOM
WHAT A BIG COWARD
THAT ELEPHANT IS!



LOOK, TREE-
TRUNK!

OH!!

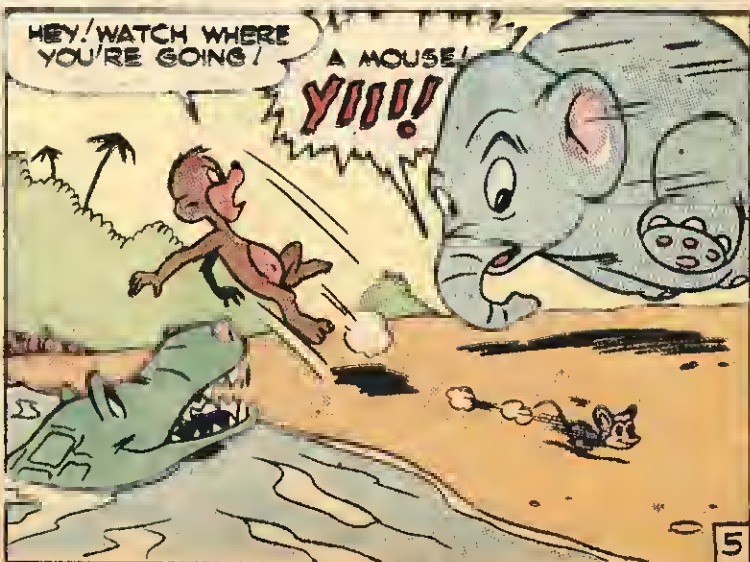
ITCHI, YOU
KNOW
TREE
TRUNK IS
AFRAID OF
MICE!

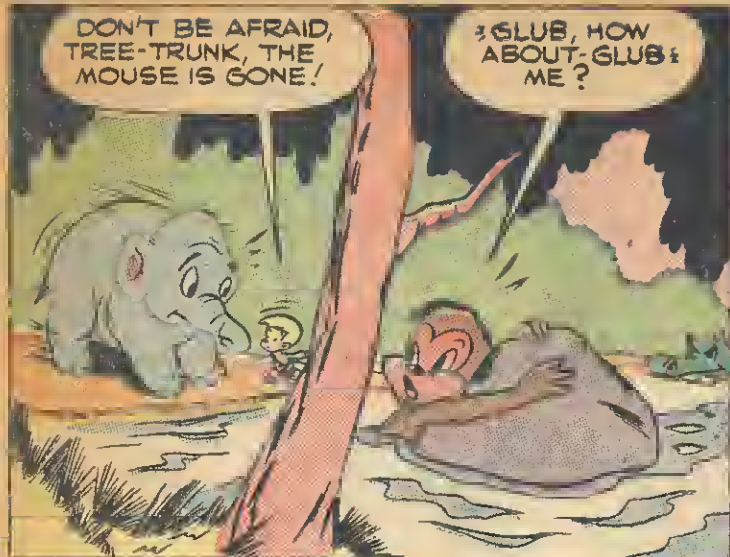


HEY! WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!

A MOUSE!

YIII!!





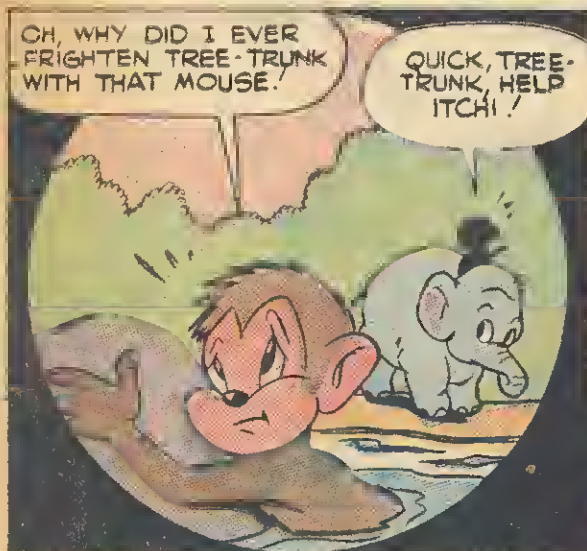
DON'T BE AFRAID,
TREE-TRUNK, THE
MOUSE IS GONE!

GLUB, HOW
ABOUT GLUB
ME?



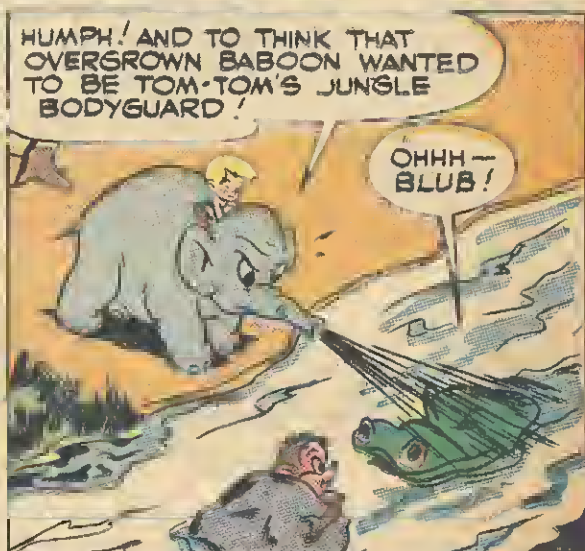
IT'S KUBLA AGAIN! IF
I DON'T DROWN,
I'LL BE EATEN
ALIVE!

HA - MONKEY
MEAT FOR
LUNCH!



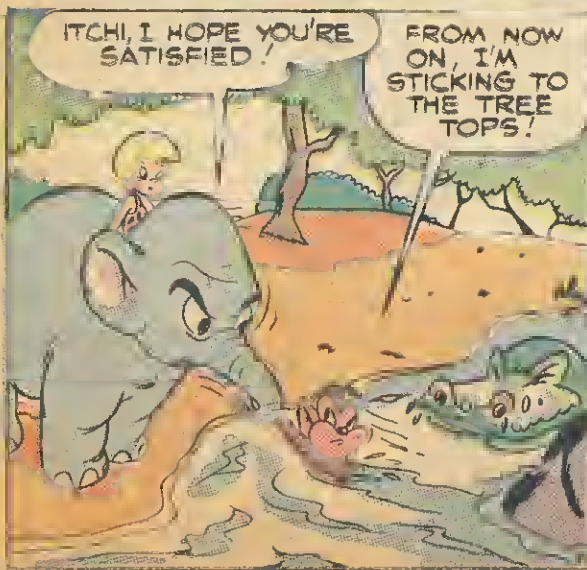
OH, WHY DID I EVER
FRIGHTEN TREE-TRUNK
WITH THAT MOUSE!

QUICK, TREE-
TRUNK, HELP
ITCHI!



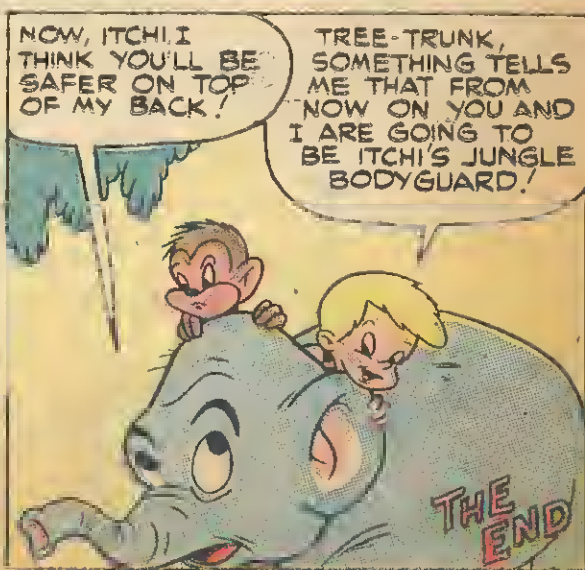
HUMPH! AND TO THINK THAT
OVERGROWN BABOON WANTED
TO BE TOM-TOM'S JUNGLE
BODYGUARD!

OH -
BLUB!



ITCHI, I HOPE YOU'RE
SATISFIED!

FROM NOW
ON, I'M
STICKING TO
THE TREE
TOPS!



NOW, ITCHI, I
THINK YOU'LL BE
SAFER ON TOP
OF MY BACK!

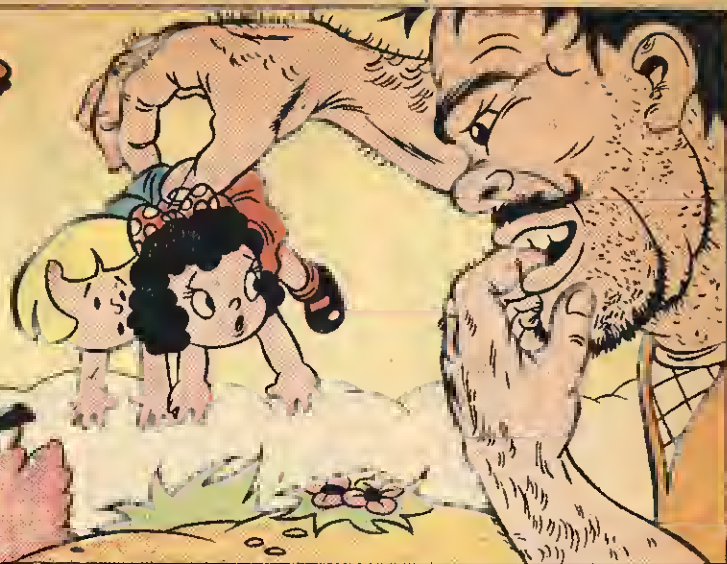
TREE-TRUNK,
SOMETHING TELLS
ME THAT FROM
NOW ON YOU AND
I ARE GOING TO
BE ITCHI'S JUNGLE
BODYGUARD!

THE
END

JUDY

AND THE MAGIC

CHALK

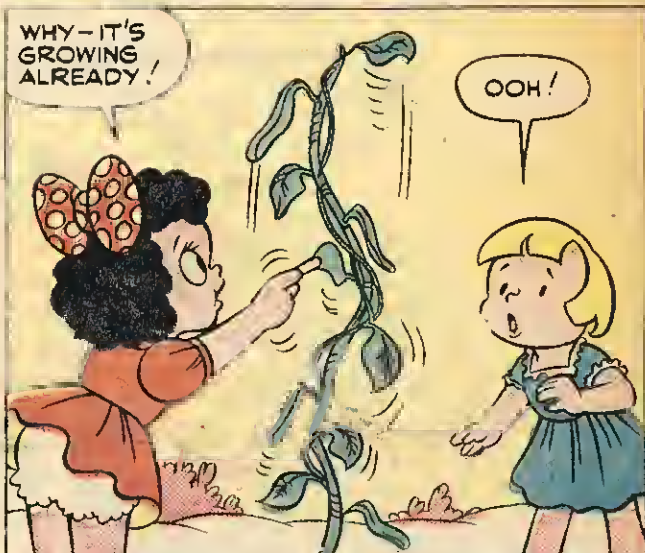


OH! LOOK, JUDY!
A BEANSTALK!
MAYBE IT WILL
GROW INTO THE
SKY LIKE THE
ONE IN "JACK AND
THE BEANSTALK!"

LET'S DRAW
ONE WITH MY
MAGIC CHALK
AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS!

WHY-IT'S
GROWING
ALREADY!

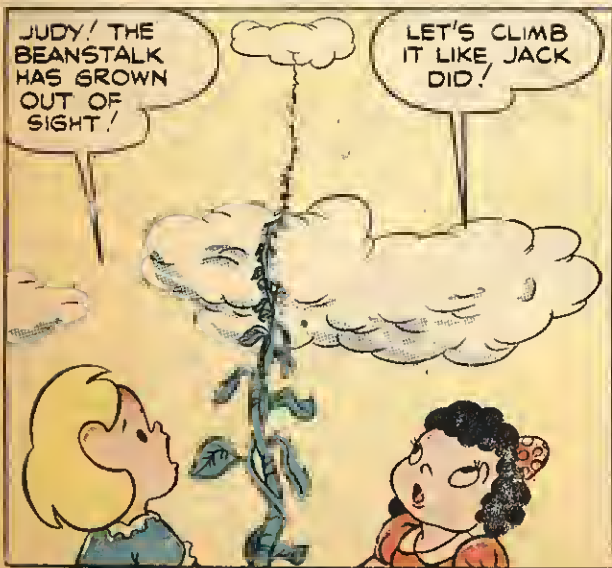
OOH!

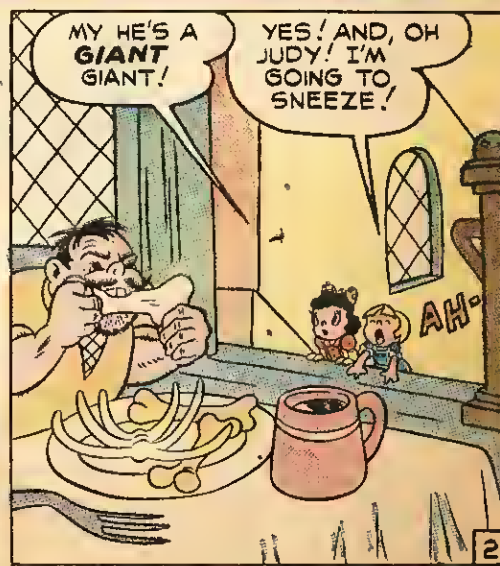
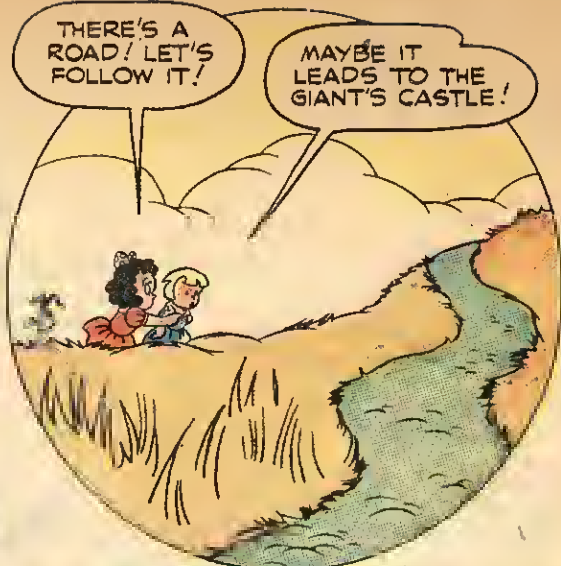


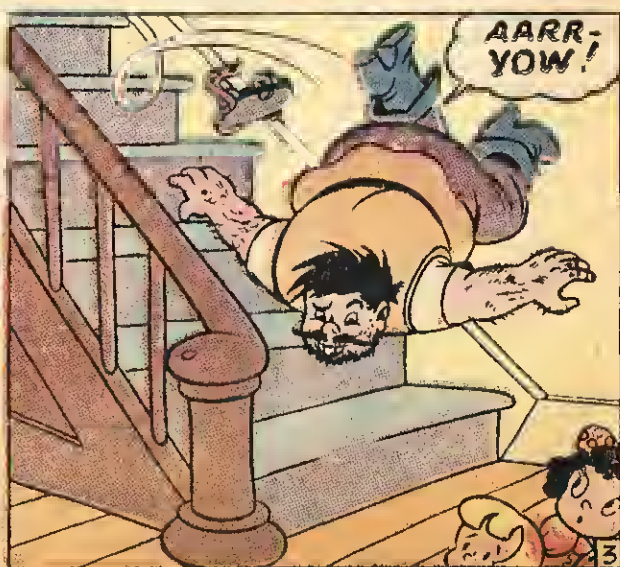
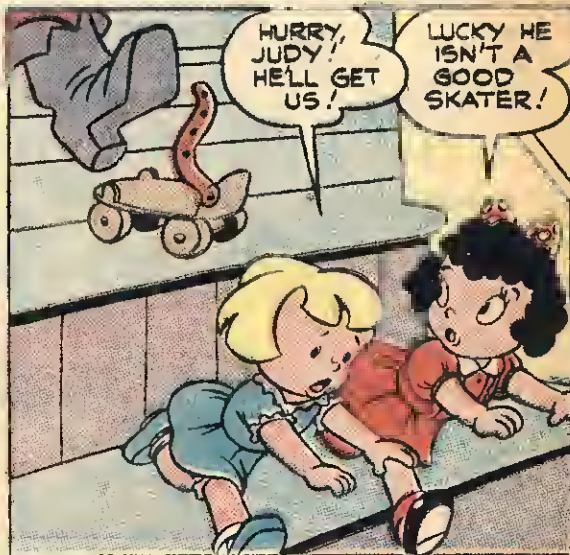
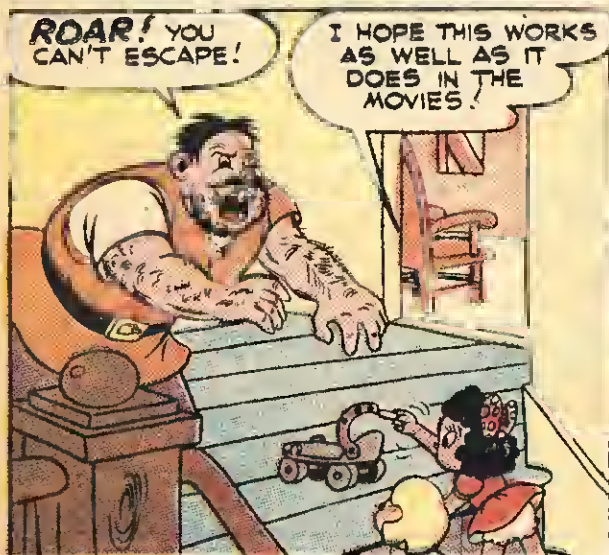
JUDY! THE
BEANSTALK
HAS GROWN
OUT OF
SIGHT!

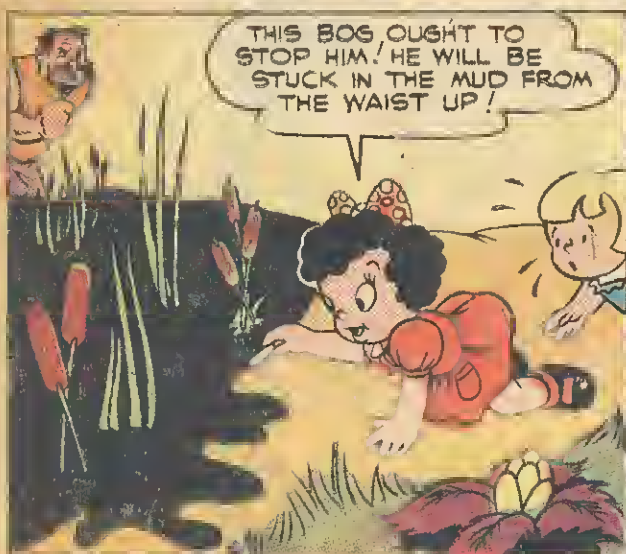
LET'S CLIMB
IT LIKE JACK
DID!

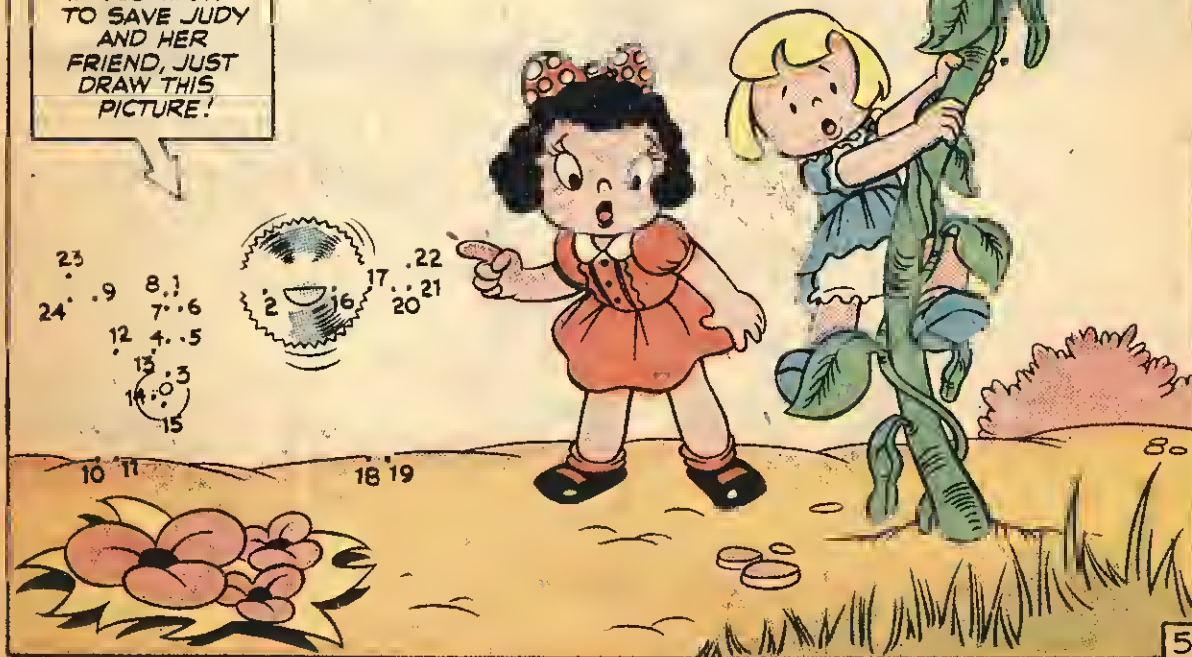
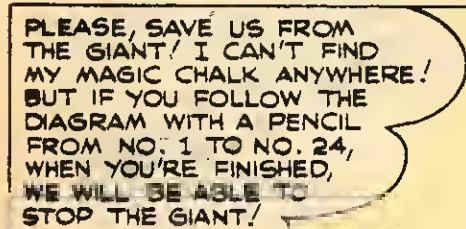
WE'VE BEEN CLIMBING
AND CLIMBING - DO YOU
THINK WE'LL EVER
REACH THE TOP?

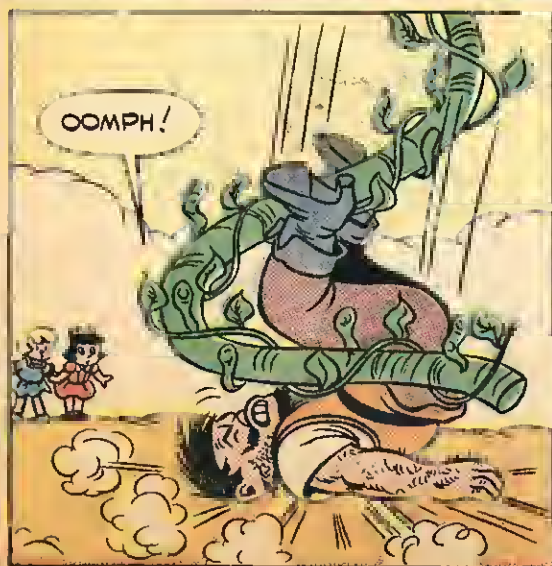
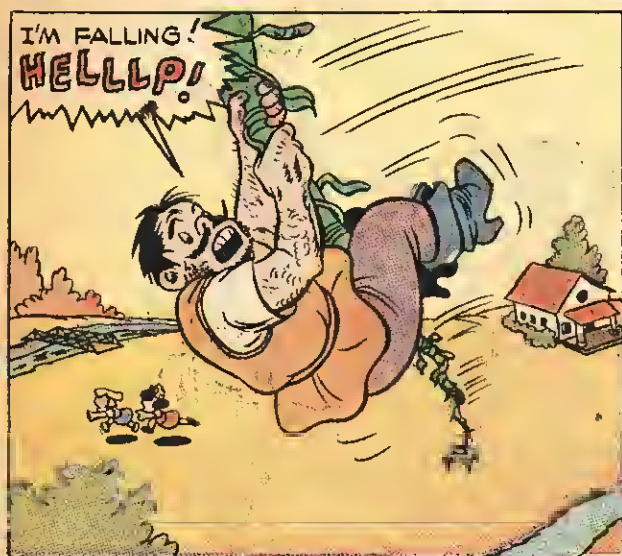


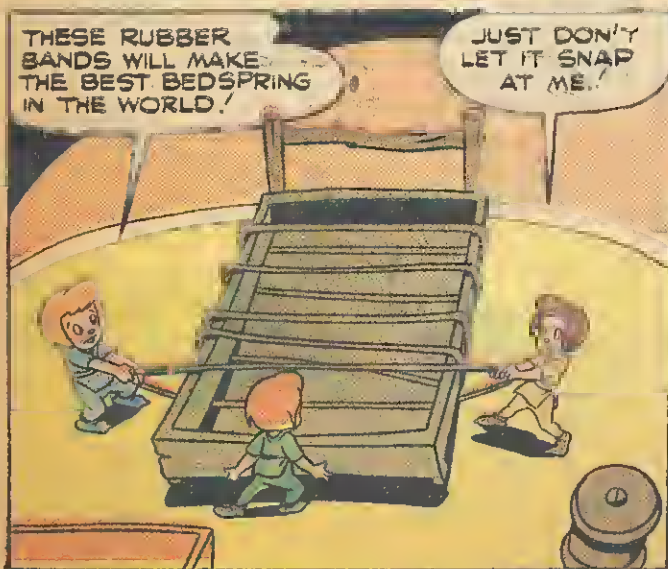
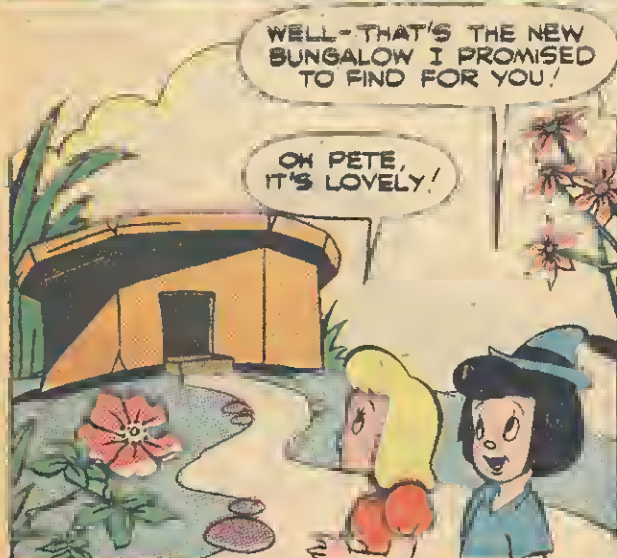
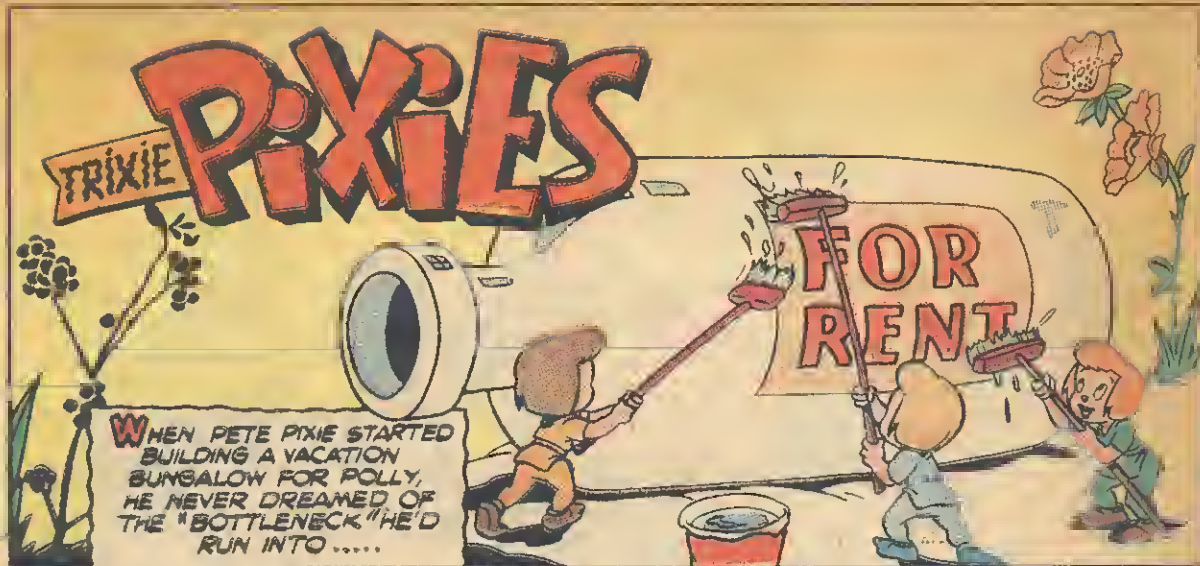


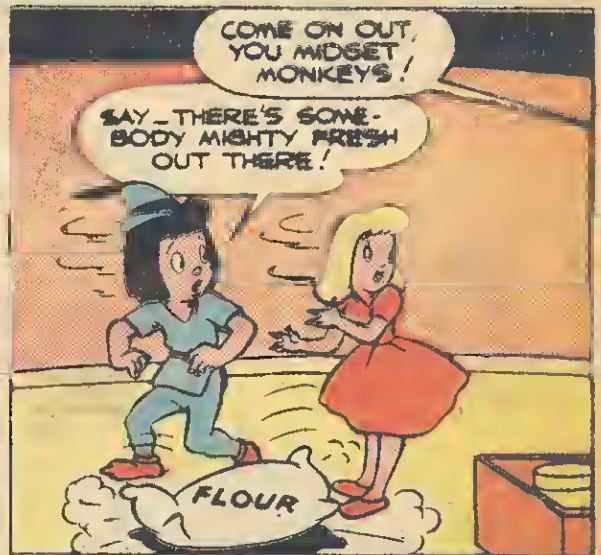
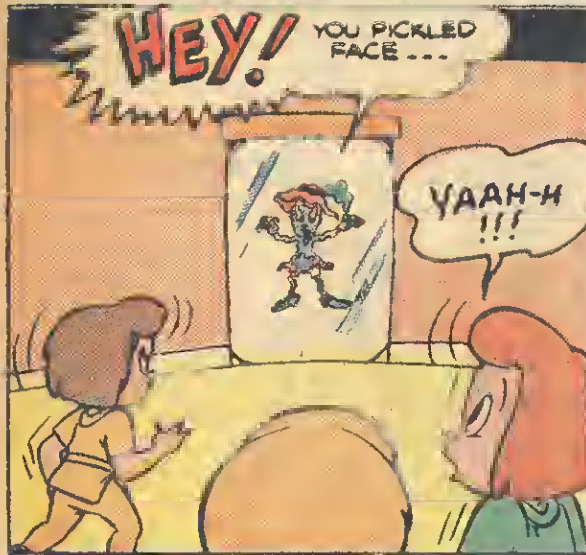
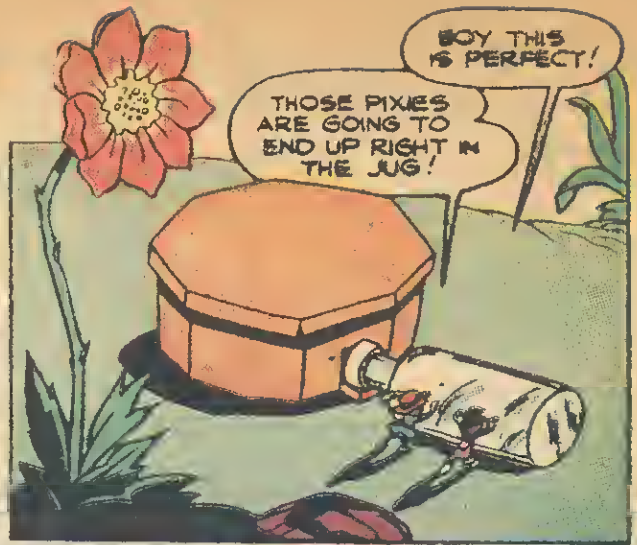


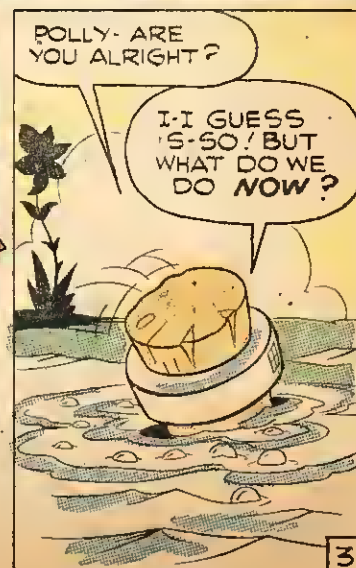
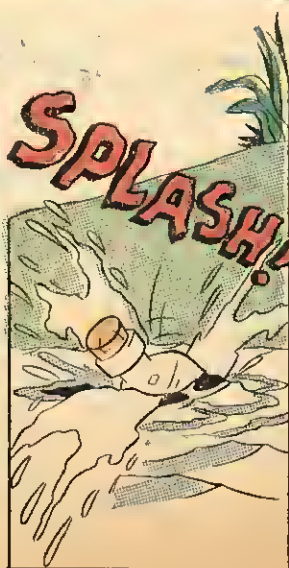
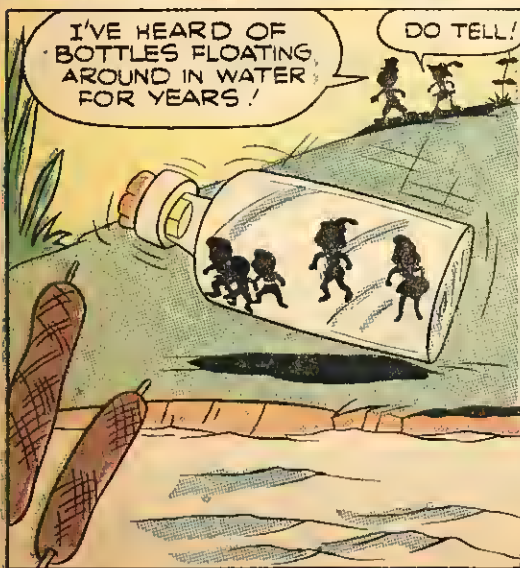
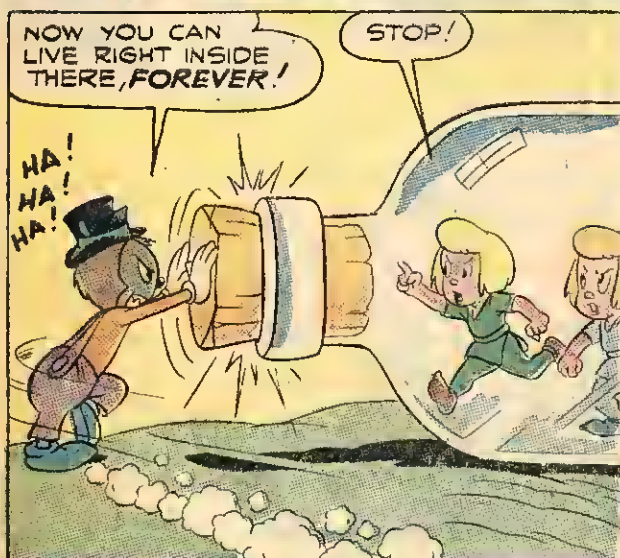
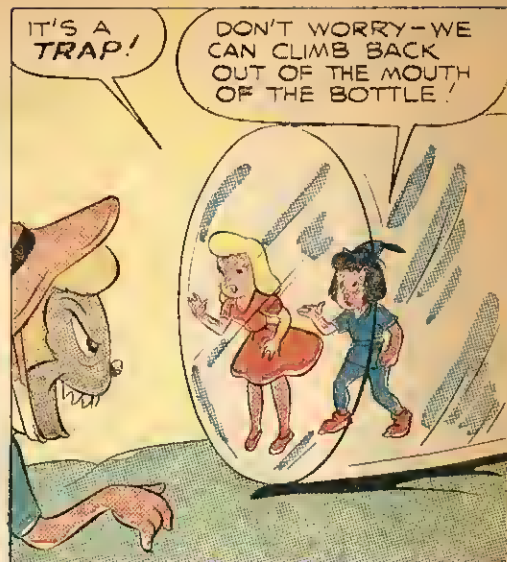


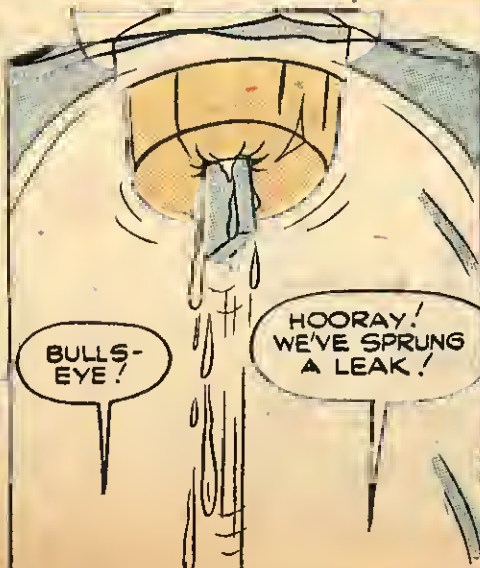
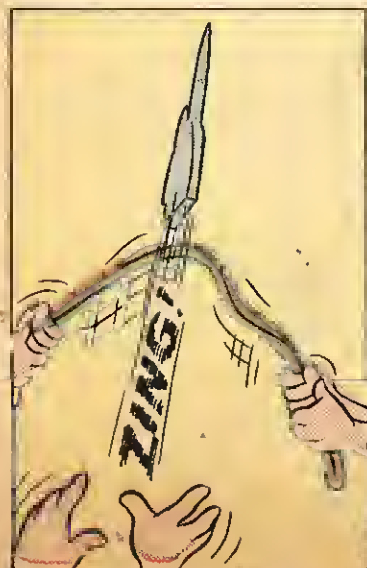
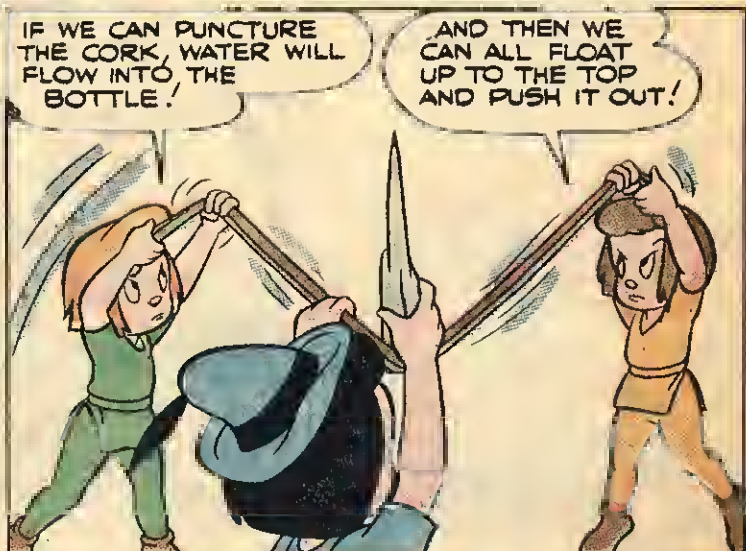


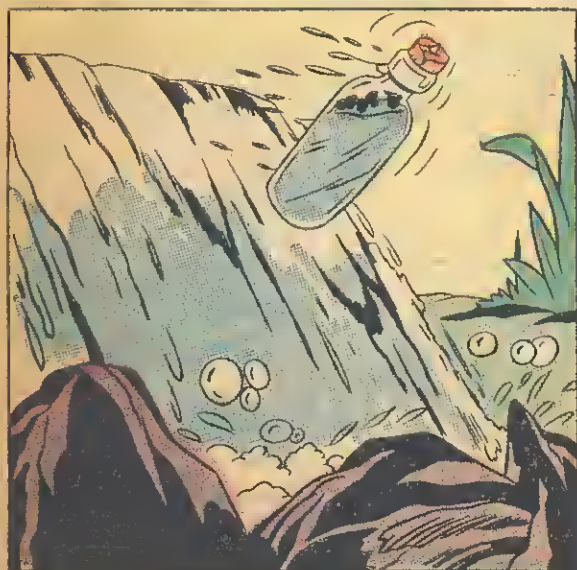
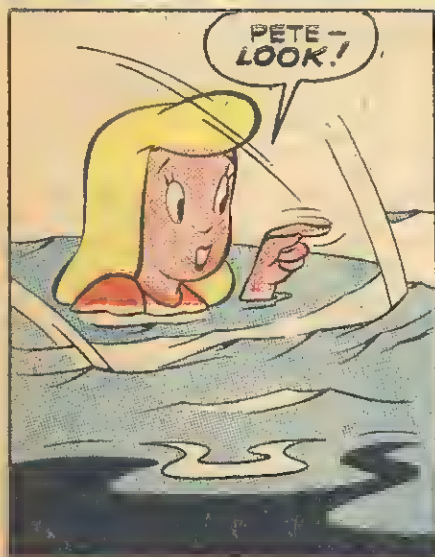
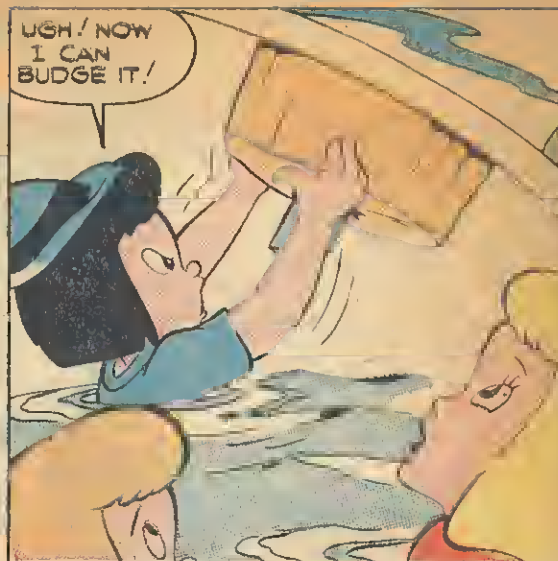
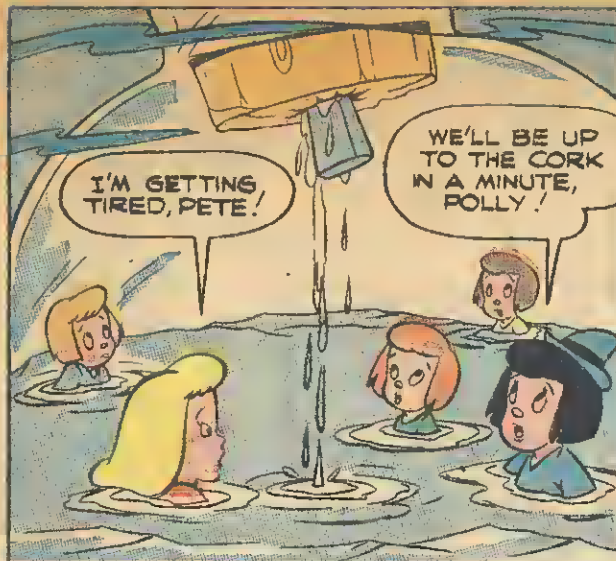


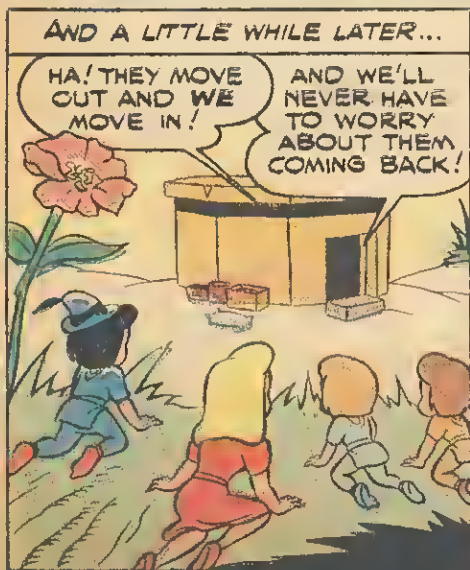
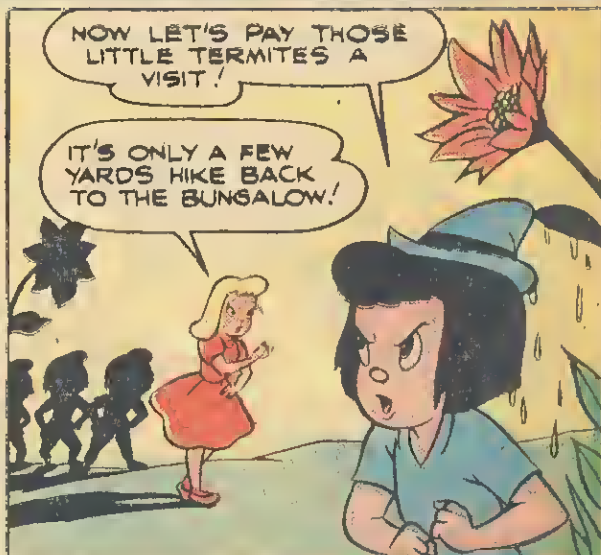
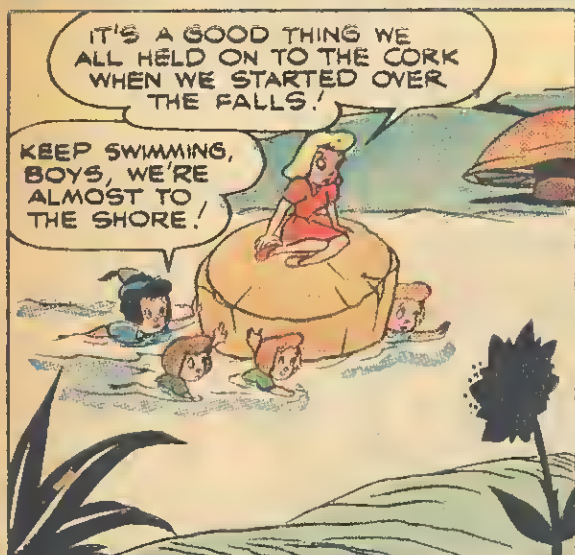
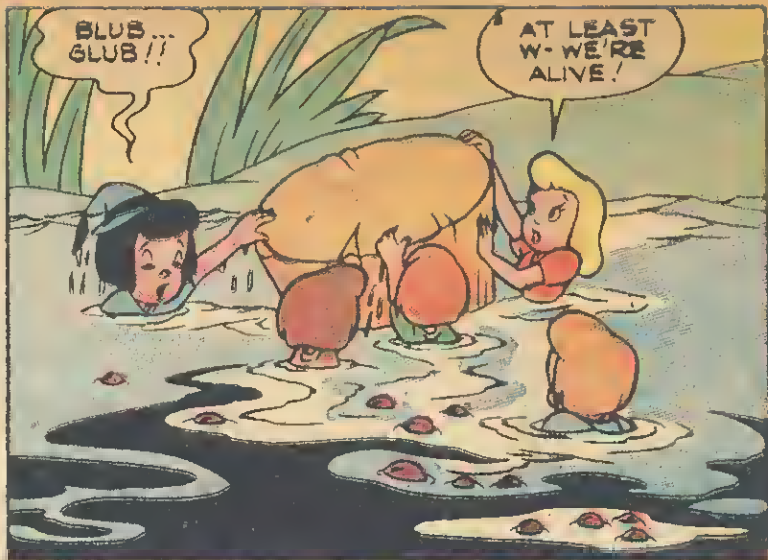
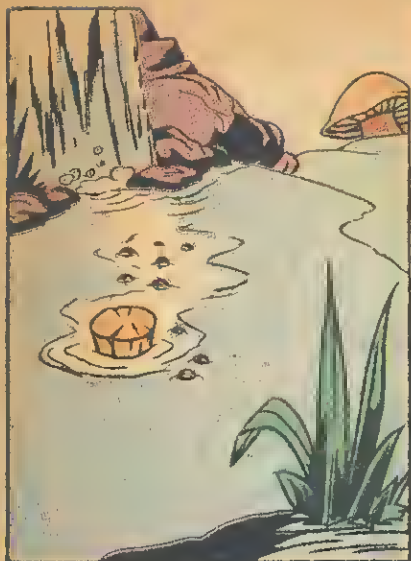


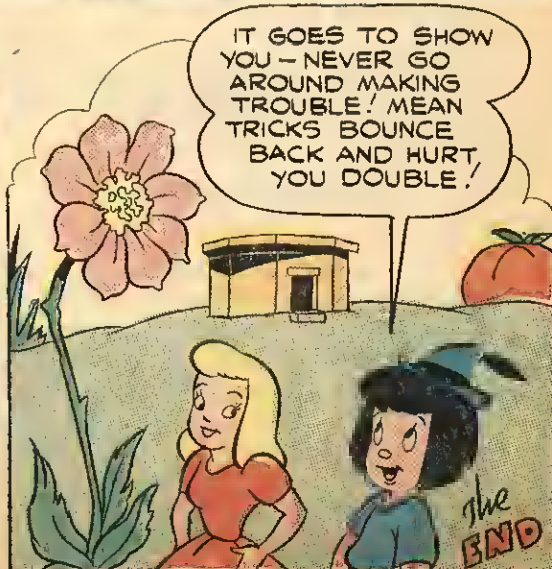
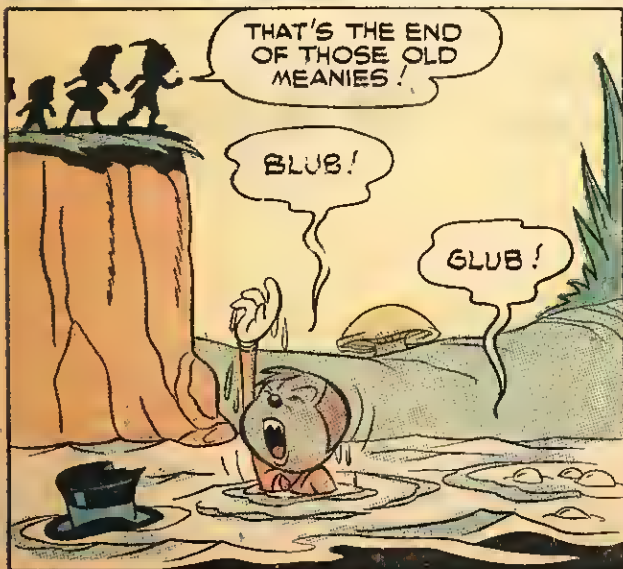
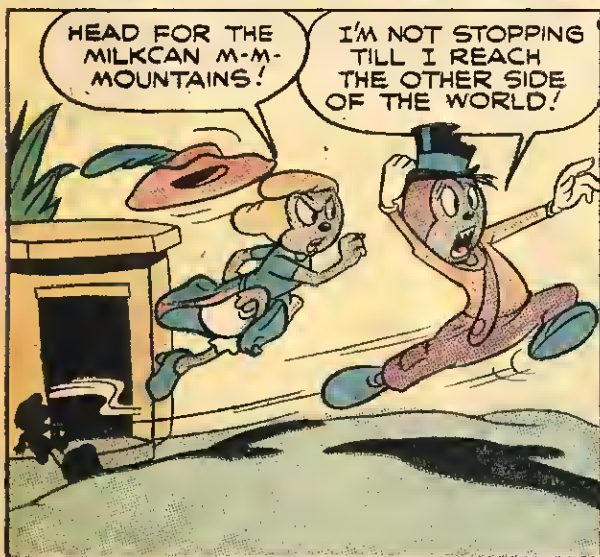
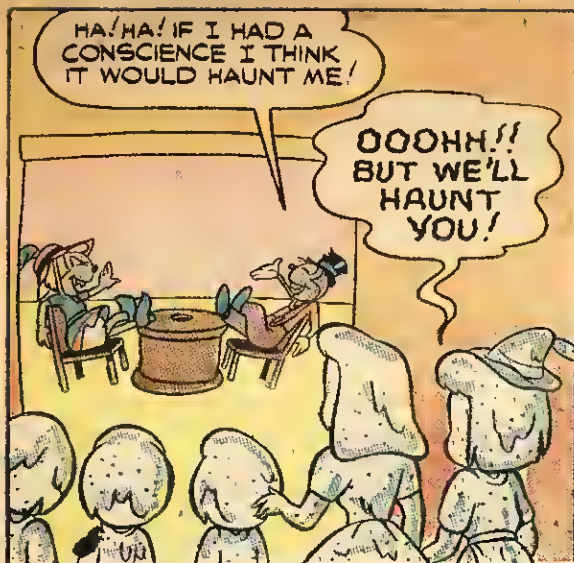






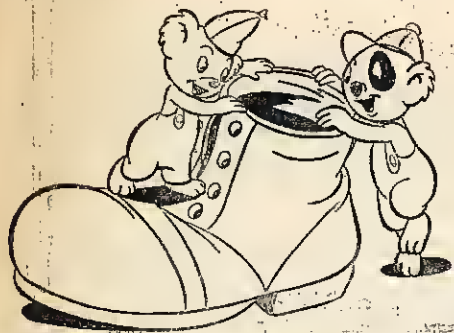






"Oh, I know about those shoes," said Raymond. "My mother told me all about them. The little boys in Holland wear wooden shoes just like that. I would wear them, too, if I lived there. But I live here and I must have brown sh—"

Koko jumped out of the wooden shoe before Raymond could finish and he pointed to a corner of the store. "L-look!" he cried in fright. "Look at that!" A big high hoot came walking towards them by itself. No one was wearing the hoot.



"What's that, a hoot that can walk?" asked Raymond as he walked over to look inside it. What do you think he found? Nothing but a little pussycat was inside the boot. "He's hiding in the kind of a rubber boot that fishermen wear," said Raymond. "My father wears them when he goes fishing so that his feet won't get wet when he puts them in the water."

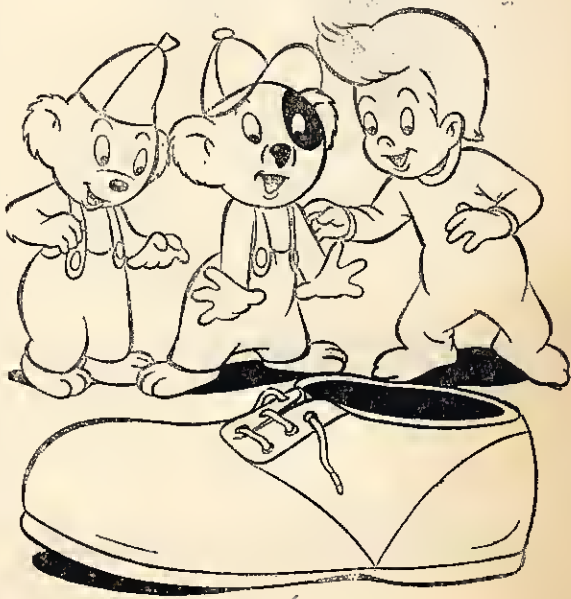
Kola wasn't listening to Raymond. He didn't even see the little pussycat because he was way up on the very top shelf pulling at the boxes. Suddenly Kola lost his balance and fell down right on top of Koko and Raymond. All the shoes came toppling after him too: "PLOP! PLOP! PLOP!" But what kind of shoes were they, anyway? They were made of straw instead of leather and the tops were nothing hut straps. They were the kind of sandals that Mexican children wear. It is very warm there and straw shoes aren't as heavy as leather ones.

There were shoes from Holland and shoes from Mexico, shoes that hunters wear and many other kinds of shoes. But Raymond couldn't find a shoe to match his brown one with the little laces. Koko and Kola were just about to pull down the boxes from another shelf when they heard footsteps in the back room.

"That must be the owner of the store!" said Raymond. Out they dashed, leaving no one but the poor little pussycat in the midst of all the boxes. The owner scratched his head in bewilderment when he saw all his hoxes on the floor. He knew that the little pussy didn't do it all by herself. But she didn't tell, and he never found out that Raymond was there with his two little friends, the bears.

Raymond, Koko and Kola, meanwhile, ran back to their house as fast as they could. It was getting light out, the sun was coming up and they had to be back in their places before morning, even if they didn't find a shoe for Raymond. Into the house they ran and Koko and Kola jumped right up on their high chair while Raymond ran upstairs. As he opened the door to his room, he glanced under his bed and there, all by itself, was his brown shoe with the little laces. The one that matched the shoe he was holding in his hand.

Raymond didn't know how it got there. Maybe Muggsy, the bad little mouse, had hidden it there. But after this, Raymond decided, he would put his shoes away very carefully before going to bed.



*The
End*



What does



stand for?



Mom makes the best
cookies with Baby Ruth!

**Buy 'em or
Bake 'em!**

Recipe on every wrapper

Good Fun : Every day's a holiday when you bite into the chewy, rich goodness of **Baby Ruth!** You never tasted better candy. It's fun to eat any time, any place!

Good Food : Tasty, nutritious **Baby Ruth** is good for you, because it's rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy. Contains other vital foods, too.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • **CHICAGO 13, ILL**